

Drifting into Dreams

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](http://archiveofourown.org/works/32165110) at <http://archiveofourown.org/works/32165110>.

Rating:	Explicit
Archive Warning:	No Archive Warnings Apply
Category:	Multi
Fandom:	Video Blogging RPF , Minecraft (Video Game)
Relationship:	Clay Dream/GeorgeNotFound/Sapnap (Video Blogging RPF) , Clay Dream/GeorgeNotFound (Video Blogging RPF) , Clay Dream/Sapnap (Video Blogging RPF) , GeorgeNotFound/Sapnap (Video Blogging RPF)
Character:	Clay Dream (Video Blogging RPF) , Sapnap (Video Blogging RPF) , GeorgeNotFound (Video Blogging RPF)
Additional Tags:	Hypnotism , Established Relationship , Dom/sub , Other Additional Tags to Be Added , Polyamory , Eventual Smut , Bottom Clay Dream (Video Blogging RPF) , Top GeorgeNotFound (Video Blogging RPF) , Switch Sapnap (Video Blogging RPF) , Dom GeorgeNotFound (Video Blogging RPF) , Sub Clay Dream (Video Blogging RPF) , Subspace , Coming Untouched , Blow Jobs , Praise Kink , Deepthroating , Anal Sex , Anal Fingering , Mutual Masturbation , Riding , Pet Names , Multiple Orgasms , Hypnotic Triggers , Fluff and Smut , Animal Play , Puppy Play , Spitroasting , Dumbification , Orgasm Delay/Denial , Rimming , degrading , Sex on Furniture , Verbal Humiliation , Sub GeorgeNotFound (Video Blogging RPF) , Subdrop , Crying , Mindbreak , Minecraft , Oral Sex , Feminization , Boypussy , Breasts
Language:	English
Stats:	Published: 2021-06-25 Updated: 2022-01-30 Chapters: 14/? Words: 39341

Drifting into Dreams

by [daffodilf](#)

Summary

Dream needs a little help to relax sometimes. Lucky for him, his boyfriend George knows exactly how to help him.

aka George introduces Dream to hypnosis and they have lots of fun with it.

Notes

hey everyone! This is my very first fic ever and its a self indulgent one haha. There are just way to little dteam hypnofics out there.

There is no smut in the first chapter but I am planning on writing it as the story goes on.

Also english isn't my first language so please be nice.. Comments are very appreciated!!

The first Trance

Dream laid back in his chair as he watched his screen go dark. He had been working and sitting at this desk for what? Seven hours now? God, he really needed a break. His body felt sore and tense from staying in the same position for way too long and his head felt like it was going to explode. He felt his eyes burning from staring at the same lines of code, yet his brain was still buzzing around. Always filled with so many thoughts about his next video, his next plugin, or just random things that decided to plague him and deny him of the break he so desperately craved.

He got up out of his chair, feeling and hearing his joints crack at the sudden movement. He needed some food, the blonde tended to forget to feed himself whenever he became deeply immersed in something, sometimes going as far as tuning out the world around him completely while he sat at his desk and sunk into his chair for hours on end. He stepped out of his room and into the hallway, taking a quick glance into the door across his room, which was left wide open. His boyfriend Sapnap, careless as ever, did not bother to close it as he left to go out to do whatever he was up to again. Now standing up, Dream could really feel the effects of today weighing on his shoulders.

He made his way to the kitchen where he was greeted by something that instantly improved his mood a little bit. George was standing on his toes trying to reach for something in the cabinets while humming a soft tune to himself. The sight made Dream stop where he was standing and just admire his beautiful partner. He was dressed in comfortable clothes that were just a bit too big on him. His hair was fluffy and bobbed around as the brunette got back on his feet and placed the item he grabbed from the cabinet onto the counter. He turned around to turn on the stove that was in the middle of the big kitchen the three men shared and his eyes widened a little in surprise as he spotted Dream standing in the doorway.

"Oh, look who finally decided to crawl out of his little mancave" the brunette chimed to him in his ever so happy voice that just made Dream's heart melt. "Shut up Georgie, as if you're any better than me" he tried to bite back, but his voice was tired and scratchy and did not hold any threat to the brunette that made his way over to him with gentle little steps that could barely be heard on the tiled floor.

"Dream, you look like shit." he giggled and pressed a kiss to the blonde's lips. "Yeah? Can't say I don't feel like it right now. I'm starving." He answered lightheartedly but quickly averted his eyes as he saw the genuine worry on his partner's face. "Dream, I'm serious. You need to at least feed yourself regularly." George hummed into his ear as Dream looked at the ingredients that his boyfriend had started to pick out of the cabinets. Looks like he was making some steak, some potatoes and is that broccoli? He huffed as he thought about his boyfriend's sudden interest in cooking. Usually they opted for takeout since they all had a pretty busy schedule and in all honesty, their cooking skills were lacking a bit. George must have also planned to cook for Dream as well, judging from the ingredients. He must have noticed the absence of the blonde in the kitchen today and decided to make him some food. Dream was so lucky to have him.

"Dream, honey, are you alright?" George spoke softly into his ear again. "I can almost hear your thoughts racing. Do you want to tell me what's going on up there?" Dream flicked his eyes back down to George's, and the way those warm brown pools looked slightly up at him with pure love and care for the blonde made his thoughts come to a gentle halt. "Oh. Sorry Georgie. Just thinking about everything and nothing at once I guess." The blonde smiled softly and gave him a tender kiss on the cheek.

"I see." He smiled back at him. "I'm making dinner for us tonight. Sapnap is visiting Karl for a

project with MrBeast. He told me it was pretty last minute and that he didn't want to disturb your working. He should be back tomorrow" The brunette now seemed to contemplate something as his eyebrows twitched a little and his lips pursed for a split second before he smiled and his eyes seemed to glow with nervous excitement. "Actually, Dream, there is something I want to ask you. Why dont you help me peel the potatoes and we can talk a little about it?"

The blonde smiled and broke the hug they were in as he made his way to the kitchen counter to help out the brunette. He much preferred making himself useful than being pampered. And it also gave him something to focus on instead of his thoughts bouncing all over the place. "You know you can ask me anything you want Georgie. Even if its embarrassing." The blonde gave George a warm smile to show he genuinely meant what he was telling him. That seemed to give George a bit more confidence as he straightened his posture and looked Dream in the eyes over the counter.

"Are you familiar with the concept of hypnosis?"

Dream faltered a bit at that. He certainly didnt expect that topic at all. "Uhm.. a little yeah. Why? I mean I've only seen it on TV before and it kinda creeped me out a little if I'm honest." That didnt seem to be the answer George hoped for. "Yeah well.. you see, stage hypnosis is pretty far off from what I was thinking about. Hypnosis can also be used in therapeutic ways. Amongst.. other things"

Dream could see that his partner seemed a little more tense than before. He didnt want that. "Oh yeah now that you've said it, my aunt actually went to hypnotherapy to quit smoking. I guess I never made the connection between that and that magic stuff on TV." He smiled at George again, trying to coax him into being less nervous about their conversation. George smiled back "Yeah most of the time what you see on TV is kinda cringe, but the reason I am asking you about this is.." He fidgeted a bit with the potato peeler, keeping his eyes down as he continued speaking "I kinda want to try to put you under? I think you could really benefit from it and its.."

George put down the potato peeler and looked back up to Dream, whose eyes never left the brunette since he started talking. He had a few questions he wanted to ask, but he opted for letting the brunette finish his sentence. He certainly didnt judge George since it seemed like the brunette only wanted to help him.

After a moment of consideration and a quick glance at his partner, who gave him a reassuring smile, George started speaking again. "Its sort of like.. something I've been really interested in. For a long time. And if you like it, maybe we can use it in other ways as well."

The brunette seemed to be finished and was now waiting for his boyfriends answer. Dream took a moment to think about what he was going to say to him. "You mean, put me under as in like, you can hypnotise me?"

George was surprised by the genuine interest that sparkled in Dreams jade colored eyes "Yeah.. Its sort of a hobby of mine. I used to be really active in the scene and I made lots of files. People would listen to them and give me feedback. From what they said I guess I can, in fact, hypnotise them."

Dream was fully hooked now. "Wait, George thats amazing! I cant believe you never told me about that. Thats so cool! I would love to try it out actually."

"Really?" George looked at him with newfound confidence. He excitedly peeled of the rest of the potatoes skin and dropped it into the pot of water, having almost forgotten about making dinner as he was getting more excited and happy about his boyfriends trust in him. "Yeah, really. I trust you George. And even if it doesnt work, I still want to try it out at least." With that, the two men shared a sweet kiss and continued peeling the potatoes and preparing dinner. They could talk more about

this after they both had something to eat and could pay full attention to their conversation.

After Dinner, Dream and George sat on the couch. They both leaned their backs on the couch while dream used his hand to hold his head up. George had his arm laying on the backrest while his hand rested on Dreams upper arm that the blond used to hold himself up.

"Alright Dream, what I want to do today is just to bring you into a nice relaxing trance. You dont really have to do anything except listen to my voice. Try thinking of it as if you were ready to go to sleep. If you do enter a trance today, you can just let it happen. I will guide you all the way and bring you back up nice and easy."

The way George was sitting next to him, speaking in such a gentle voice and letting his hand slightly rest on Dreams arm already had the taller man relaxing. It was easy to follow Georges voice, it sounded like a cool rainy day, the way his accent made each word sound so interestingly foreign yet warmly familiar to Dreams ears had him staring at his boyfriend lovingly, nodding as he kept talking.

"Another thing to keep in mind is that hypnosis can never make you do anything that you dont want. As the hypnotist I am merely guiding your mind along, but any suggestions that I might give you will be carried out by your own accord, even if it feels like your body is doing them on its own."

There was something hanging in the air that Dream couldnt quite place. The thought of him giving control to George in this way made his insides turn as his stomach filled with little butterflies. He felt like he was about to do a scene with George. The three of them were quite kinky and always open to introduce new things into their sex life, with Dream usually being quite submissive, and Dream couldnt help but drift off into endless possibilites that were starting to open in front of him.

A snap of Georges fingers next to his ear suddenly caught his attention again, his eyes locking with Georges who looked at him lovingly. "You spaced out a bit there. Are you still sure you want to do this?"

"Huh? yeah yeah definetely. Sorry Georgie. Yes I want to do this." He answered, biting his lower lip as he tried to figure out how to explain his thoughts to his lover. "I was just thinking. Is there anything like.. erotic hypnosis? All of this just feels.. you know.. there is definetely potential.. from what you told me I mean."

Georges eyes lit up at this and a smile grazed his lips. He looked his boyfriend in the eyes with a glint of hunger, like he wanted to take Dream then and there. Like George knew exactly what the blonde was talking about.

"Yes Dream. There definetely is." was all he said. And it was all he needed to say for the blonde to blush and shift slightly on the couch. Dream felt like he was being observed by a predator, like he pushed just the right button for George to shift into something calm, collected and ready to take him apart in the sweetest way.

He couldnt wait.

George began by slightly circling his thumb on Dreams bicep. "Are you ready to start honey?" The brunette asked again, yet his voice had a dipped a little lower, even more comforting than before. "Yes Georgie." Dream simply said through his slight smile. "Alright, I want you to start by just taking nice and deep breaths for me. In and out... In and out..."

Dream did as he was told. Breathing in deeply and feeling his heartbeat calm down a bit from

being so excited. "Every time you take a nice deep breath in you can feel yourself getting a bit more relaxed. And every time you breathe out, you can feel more and more of the tension in your muscles leave your body. Nice and deep, easy breaths. In and out." As Dream continued to breathe deeply, he could feel his limbs getting heavier by the second. A comforting warmth settling itself into his bones and the previous aching of his body starting to fade away.

"That's it my love. Starting to feel so incredibly relaxed as your whole body goes nice and loose. You'll find that moving just takes way too much effort, it's just so much easier to relax deeply and letting your body stay still. And even if you tried to move it right now, you'll simply find that you can't. Go ahead honey, try lifting your right hand for me."

Dream blinked at George with half-lidded eyes. Surely he could move his hand if he wanted to right? Why was George asking him this? Still, he found that he wanted to try and lift his hand, simply because George wanted him to, and George was making him feel so good right now. So he tried.

But his hand barely budged. In fact, the more Dream tried to lift his hand, the heavier it seemed to become. But even as his body disobeyed him, Dream couldn't find it in himself to care. Everything was so nice and warm right now, and moving his hand was just too much effort. He looked at George, who greeted him with an even warmer smile.

"That's it my love, everything is just way too heavy right now isn't it?" As he said the word 'heavy', George snapped his fingers again, accentuating it and making Dream feel another wave of relaxation wash over him. "Nice and easy, sinking so deep into that heavy feeling. And as you feel your body getting heavy, you feel your mind start to become as light as a balloon filled with helium. Your thoughts are so light and float around like feathers in the wind." Another snap. "So hard to grasp, so easy to just let them float out of your head."

Dream was feeling amazingly content. Like he was sinking deep into the sea while staring at the surface of the water, only to see blurred shapes of clouds. Trying to make out the specific shape of a cloud was just way too much effort for the blonde right now, and it was so much easier to just watch the clouds slowly and peacefully drift away.

"You're doing so well for me honey. So relaxed," snap "so heavy," snap "and so empty right now." Each of the snaps started to make Dream's eyes, which were starting to beautifully fog over and become unfocused, to droop closed a little. "That's right my love, you're getting so tired aren't you?" Another snap. Dream tried to nod his head a little, but everything took a huge amount of effort for him. He wanted to feel even more of that feeling. To sink even deeper into George's entrancing words.

"Yes you are. So tired in fact, that the next time I snap my fingers like this," another snap "and I tell you to sleep, you can just let your eyes fall closed. And you will enter a beautiful, deep, and relaxing trance for me. And when you are in this trance, you will be very open to my words and suggestions, my words so easy to follow."

Dream just gave him a doopy smile in response, clearly already pretty deep in.

"Sleep."

And George snapped his fingers.

Dream's body slumped forward and into George's waiting arms. His eyes slipped shut and he felt like he was being pulled deep into the sea by an overpowering magnetic force. George has one hand on the back of Dream's head and the other rubbing circles on his back. "That's it love, heading

way down for me now, down, down down. So deep, so relaxed" He pressed a kiss on the top of dreams head. "Sinking so much deeper for me as I count down from ten to one. When I reach one, all those tiny little thoughts in your head will completely disappear, leaving you so happy and mindlessly relaxed."

With each number that passed, Dream somehow felt himself relax even further. He was in complete bliss, sinking so deep into Georges embrace. "And one" George snapped his fingers again. "Sleep. Completely empty, all your thoughts gone. Just pure happiness in their place."

George carefully moved Dream back into a sitting position, with his back and head leaning comfortably on the couch. "Alright my love. You will find that whenever I ask you a question, its very easy for you to answer it truthfully and effortlessly. Say 'yes sir' if you understand."

"Yes sir" slipped from Dreams lips, though it was a bit more muffled than normal. Good enough for George.

"How are you feeling my love?"

"Good. Amazing, feel so happy"

George smiled at the adorable sight of his boyfriend trying to find the proper words to describe how he was feeling. "Good, excellent. Do you feel safe with me giving you a trigger? This will make it very easy for me to put you back under into trance again."

"Yes sir please. Wanna feel like this again."

"Good boy." He noticed how Dreams lip twitched a little at the familiar name. "Whenever I snap my fingers and tell you to sleep, you will go back to this amazing feeling again, even if you are out of trance. You'll slip back under and be so suggestible for me. Do you understand?"

"Yes sir."

"Very good. Now, I will count up to three. And whenever I do this while you are in trance, you'll find that when I reach three, you will wake up from trance, feeling absolutely amazing." George placed his hand on one of Dreams thighs to ground his floating body a little.

"One, feeling yourself slowly coming back to me now. Two, more and more, and Three, up,up,up opening your eyes" Dreams body twitched a little, creaking his eyelids open at George. "Welcome back Dreamie. How do you feel?"

Dream took a second to look around, blinking and processing what just happened, all while George patiently waited for him to fully come back to his senses, hands still on Dreams thigh.

"I feel.. good. Amazing actually. Like I just had the best nap of my entire life." He shined brightly at George, fully in the present now. "I'm glad you liked it." George smiled back at him. "Yeah, I did. I really really liked it. Can.. can we do this again?"

"Yes of course we can. I dont think I could even resist putting you under again Dream. You're a beautiful subject. So open and suggestible for me, even right now." Dream swallowed at that. The praise making him feel warm and giddy and the thought of George being able to put him back under so easily with a just simple word lighting a tiny flicker of arousal deep within him. The thought of submitting so completely for George, not just with his body but with his mind as well had him yearning to go deep again.

"Oh and George?"

"Yes Dreamie?"

"That was like.. really hot."

George fully laughed at that. "Yeah? I'm glad we are on the same page then. Would you want to try an erotic trance with me next tim-" "Yes!" Dream blurted out before George could finish, making George squint his eyes a little and raise an eyebrow at him.

"Yes... sir"

"Thats better."

Eager to please

Chapter Summary

Sapnap gets to experience just how good of a subject Dream is

Chapter Notes

This chapter contains smut!

Thank you again for everybody that commented under the first chapter, they genuinely made my day!

Also it is currently 4 am so if there are any mistakes, especially near the end, my apologies.

Dream was sitting in the living room with George. Sapnap was currently in his room at his computer editing a video for his channel, much to the dismay of his two boyfriends. They only saw him for about ten minutes today when he came home from Karls place. The two of them were silently cuddled up to each other, both looking at their phones in comfortable silence. George eventually laid his phone down and looked up to Dream who had, until George broke the position, buried his nose in the brunettes fluffy hair.

"Dreamie, I'm boooored... wanna drift for me a little?" That seemed to catch the blondes attention instantly, his eyes flicking quickly away from his phone and to his boyfriends face. "Of course Georgie. But, like I said, you dont have to ask. I would be fine with you just dropping me whenever you want."

They talked about this before they went to bed last night. As it turned out, their first session must have awoken a new kink in the blonde, because he wouldnt stop talking about all the different things he wanted to experience in trance, not that George minded. In fact, the brunette was probably just as excited as Dream, if not more. He was just a lot better at keeping his emotions contained. The two had some experiences with negotiating each others wants, them and Sapnap always talked about their different kinks and needs. So after the first initial awkwardness faded, they talked until 2 in the morning. Dream slept amazing that night, maybe with some help from George.

"You're so eager honey. You like to give up your control to me that much?" George let his voice dip into that tone that lit glowing embers in Dreams stomach, his dick twitching with excitement and his breath catching on the words that left his partners mouth. "I do. I love it when you make me helpless. Want to give you so much George, want you to make me give myself up for you."

"Fuck Dream. You dont know what you do to me when you say shit like that." George took Dreams phone out of his hands and pushed himself up so that his face was only a few centimeters away from his boyfriends face. His hands found the back of the sandy-haired boys head as his eyes danced across his face. "Look into my eyes honey", George smiled at the look in Dreams eyes, his

eyelids already starting to flutter slightly as the blonde fought the urge to close them, already getting so accustomed to fall deep into hypnosis. Dreams eyes are beautiful. His slightly dilated pupils swallowing the grass-colored irises that are littered with tiny brown specks which George counted so many times before.

"You're so beautiful love. Nice and deep breaths, in and out. Your eyelids so heavy. It would be so nice to just let them fall closed already, but I want you to try and keep them open when I drop you today. Can you do that for me?" Dream smiled and nodded, his gaze never leaving Georges dark, soothing eyes.

"Alright, I'm gonna count you down. 3,2,1 and sleep" George snapped his fingers and Dream kept his eyes open just as instructed. But he didnt need to close them for George to recognize the telltale signs of trance washing over the blonde. His shoulders relaxing and dropping a little, his facial muscles loosening and his eyes fogging over with a tranquil and blank expression. "Such a good boy, thats it. Sinking so deep, so easily, just following my voice as you let your thoughts float away. They dont matter right now, all that matters is that you continue to fall so deep into trance."

He shifted his position so that he was now sitting on top of Dreams thighs, facing the blonde. George let go of his hair, letting his hands rest on Dreams chest and moving his thumbs soothingly. Dream just continued to look at him, his eyes blinking ever so slowly once in a while.

As George let his hands wander across his boyfriends body, he let them dip down beneath the blondes waistline. "Is this okay my love?" George asked him before he let his hands brush near Dreams half-hard member. "Yes sir" the blonde answered him as his own hands ached to explore Georges body. "Good boy. No touching yet. Want you to earn it, okay? Want you to show me how good you can be for me." With that, George started to palm Dreams dick, which grew harder from the brunettes words and his gentle grip. "Is this turning you on Dream? Being so helplessly submissive for me? I could make you do anything for me right now and you would have simply no choice but to obey me, right love?"

George knew that wasnt entirely true. Dream had complete control of his actions if he really didnt want to do something George told him. They had safewords and non-verbal cues whenever one of them reached their limit, but right now George could tell Dream was far away from reaching that point, his hazy eyes dripping with lust and a "yes sir" falling from his lips.

"Good boy. Always so eager to please us. Feel that eagerness multiply every time I snap my fingers. Every snap brings you more and more pleasure, more desire as you crave to be so perfectly submissive and pliant." George snapped his fingers and watched Dreams body react. His chest rising but his hands staying completely still, not daring to disobey Georges order to keep his hands to himself.

"Tell me how you feel Dreamie. What you want to do to me right now."

Dream didnt respond at first, his eyes absent and deep in thought, or more like lack there of. George noticed immediately and stopped caressing his hard member to cup his face and run his thumb along Dreams cheekbone. "Come back to me a little honey. Feel that heavy feeling on your tongue and lips lifting so easily, its so easy to use your words right now." Dream blinked slowly and stretched his jaw before finally responding.

"Sorry Sir. I didnt mean to disobey, just so heavy."

"I know love. Its okay, you're doing so perfect for me. Tell me how you're feeling."

"Wanna be good. Make you so happy, want to please you and touch you and be your good boy"

"That's it Dreamie, your doing so well, being my perfect little slut. Would you like to pay Sapnap a little visit right now?"

Dream shivered and his eyes fluttered at the degrading name falling from Georges lips. Oh he is loving this. He wants Sapnap to see him like this. He wants to be so, so good for him and wants him to praise him like George is doing, he wants the raven to be proud and tell him what a good boy he is and he wants to touch him and feel his arousal and make him cum-

"Yes sir" he felt himself say. His body compelled to answer Georges question and conveying his wants quicker than the blonde could comprehend with his thoughts filled with cotton and arousal.

George snapped his fingers and Dreams body tensed as he felt waves of pleasure and need wash over him. Again, again and again as George slowly snapped his fingers over and over. "Alright, you are gonna make him so proud aren't you Dreamie?"

"Y-yes Sir"

"Good boy."

snap

Sapnap hummed to himself quietly as he sat editing his video. He had his spotify open and was listening to his 'Chill Rock' playlist as he kept clicking on the same buttons over and over again. It was boring, but it had to be done eventually and he figured he might as well do it while he was still in a productive mood after visiting Karl. He only had about half an hour of footage left and then he could finally relax with his boyfriends a little. He missed their warmth and cuddles and also, he really wanted to get laid.

He didn't even hear his door slowly opening, only noticing that someone came in his room when he felt a hand lowering itself on his thigh. He took his headphones off and looked up, only to see nobody standing next to him. Huh? He could've sworn he felt someone touch his thigh, even if it was almost featherlight.

A splitsecond later he found out where the sensation was coming from. Dream was sitting in front of him. On his knees. With his hand lazily deposited on the ravens thigh and his eyes glossed over as they looked up at him longingly, almost like the blonde was worshipping him.

"Hey Baby. What's got you all worked up huh? You look like you're just begging to suck me off right now." The dark-haired boy said as a smug expression laid itself on his features. It wasn't rare for Dream to submit to him, but he savoured it every single time.

"Yes sir. Wanna make you feel good, wanna serve you and be used." Dream replied. His voice a little monotonous and his eyes half lidded.

"Dream, are you in subspace?" Sapnap asked him carefully. Sometimes during a scene, when the two of them would dominate the tallest of them, the endorphins would get to him and he would fall into a hazy headspace, his eyes would have trouble focusing with his words often making little sense. It happens to Sapnap as well, just not as often as it did to the blonde.

Dream gave a little hum in response, nuzzling his nose into Sapnap inner thigh and putting his other hand on the Ravens leg as well. "Is that a yes Baby? You need to use your words if you want me to help you out Darlin' " Sapnap smiled as he started to rub soothing little motions on the crown of Dreams head

"Please sir, wanna be your good boy. Can I please suck your cock?"

Sapnap chuckled at the blondes eagerness. "Alright Baby, go ahead, show me how good you can be." Dream didnt need to be told twice, his heavy hands clumsily taking of the dark-haired boys basketball shorts and underwear. He scooted himself closer between his legs and started giving little kitten licks to Sapnaps cock. As it started to harden, Dream took it into his mouth and just let it sit there while it grew to his full size. Sapnap was the smallest of the three, but his dick was thicker than all of them, stretching the blondes lips sinfully.

"Thats it Baby, be my little cockwarmer while I finish up this video okay? I promise I'll fuck that pretty face of yours when I'm done." Dream tried his best to nod with his mouth stuffed full, floating in absolute bliss as he got to make his partner happy. That was all that mattered to him, content to just sit still at the ravens feet and closing his eyes as he basked in the mindless euphoria.

As Sapnap quickly finished up his editing, he heard someone come up behind him, even tho his door didnt open. Has George been watching them the whole time? He felt said mans slender arms wrap around him and his chin rest on his shoulder.

"Hey Gogy"

"Hey Sappy. Is someone being a little cocks slut?"

Sapnap chuckled "Yeah. He is so obedient today Georgie. Guess he really missed me."

George smiled against Sapnaps neck "Well, of course he has, we both did. But do you want to know why he is being on his best behaviour today? Start moving your head Dreamie."

Dream perked up at the brunettes command, starting to bob his head up and down Sapnaps cock.

"Oh fuuuck" Sapnap groaned, his dick twitching in Dreams mouth at the newfound stimulation.

"You see, our little Dream is currently deep in a hypnotic trance. Do you know what that means Sapnap? The raven nodded. "Ye-yeah I listen to hypnosis files sometimes. They help me out with my anxiety a lot." He admitted. He wasnt emberassed by it, he knew he could trust his partners with everything. He just never thought that part of his browser history would ever be mentioned while he recieved head from Dream.

"That makes it alot easier to explain then. Basically, he is just really relaxed and obedient right now and I can make him feel so amazing just by snapping my fingers. Watch."

George snapped his fingers and Dreams eyes rolled in the back of his head as he let out a moan around Sapnaps throbbing cock, the vibrations making the raven gasp in unison.

"Fuck, oh my god George, you're a genius."

George chuckled as he noticed the boys breathing picking up, he was getting close. "Alright Dream, listen to me" Dreams blurry jade-colored eyes immediately flicked up to him "I want you to suck off Sapnap until he cums, and when he does, I want you to do the same, do you understand"

The blonde let out an excited moan and started picking up his speed, Sapnap throwing his head back onto Georges shoulder as he was pushed to his climax rapidly.

"Thats it honey, you love obeying my words so much, so incredibly aroused just from listening to what I tell you. Feel yourself getting closer and closer and so much closer, right ont the edge, ready to cum on my command." Each 'closer' was accompanied by a snap from George, making Dreams

buck his hips into the air as he could feel his own orgasm approaching quickly.

"D-dream, I'm close, gonna come down your throat Darlin'" Sapnap warned the blonde, Dream humming and taking his entire length down his throat.

The tight warmth encompassing his cock was enough to finally push Sapnap over the edge, releasing his warm load into the blonde.

George snapped his fingers a final time "Thats it Dreamie. Cum for us, such a good boy, such a good slut for us, cum in your pants like the dirty little whore you are."

Dreams body shook and tensed as he spilled into his pants, rutting into the air as his body mindlessly obeyed Georges command. Everything went white, his orgasm completely taking him away and leaving him utterly powerless, limp body slumping into Sapnap.

"And Three, there you go Honey, up, up, up, come back to us Dreamie"

Dream opened his eyes. He was sitting on the floor, his body leaning against George who was rubbing his arms comfortingly and Sapnap sitting in front of him with a soft smile on his face. "Hey Sleepyhead" the Raven hummed softly as Dream blinked at him. "Hi" he replied, his voice sounding absolutely wrecked.

"How are you feeling Darlin'? Everything alright? Limbs all working?"

Dream stretched his fingers and wiggled his toes as he smiled at Sapnap. "Yeah, I feel amazing. That was.. intense but holy shit I enjoyed that a lot. Was it good for you guys?"

His boyfriends giggled, George pressing little kisses to Dreams cheeks as Sapnap spoke first. "Yes Dream, it was. You were amazing, so perfect for us"

"Indeed. You did great Dream, we're really proud of you. Come on, lets get you cleaned up."

Dream blushed under the praise. His boyfriends helping him stand on wobbling legs and continuing to shower him with their love until they were all cuddled up in bed together and drifting off into dreams.

Good little slut

Chapter Summary

Sapnap gets put under by George for the first time.

Chapter Notes

This Chapter contains smut!

Omg! 300 Kudos! Thank you guys so much for continuing to show this so much love, your comments mean more to me than you think, they keep me motivated to keep going with this!

Also it will take me a while to update this again since I'll be really busy from now on, but I'll try to get back to this as soon as I can, just dont expect a new chapter in at least the next 2-3 weeks! Thank you for your understanding.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Sapnap, Dream and George all sat on the couch watching a movie on Netflix. They reserved a night like this at least once a week where none of them would plan to do any streams and they just had time for the three of them. Dream was cuddled into Sapnap's side with his head resting on his chest. George laid on Sapnap's other side with an arm draped across the raven's body and his hand at the back of Dream's head. They didn't pay much attention to what was going on, the movie being more like background noise while they enjoyed each other's company.

"Hey Dream, did you look up what I asked you about yesterday? You know those algorithms I was talking about?" George broke the silence.

"Huh? uh, yeah I did." He was lying, George could easily tell. But that was okay, he purposefully picked the most boring topic he could think of to start a conversation the blonde would not listen to at all. He kept on talking to Dream, making up shit as he went along and not giving the man on the other side of Sapnap's chest a chance to answer him. Eventually, he set his plan into motion.

"And another thing about that is, it doesn't even really matter what I am talking about. You can listen to me ramble on and on about it and you don't have to pay attention to what I'm actually saying at all. Letting your subconscious take in everything I say while your conscious mind just tunes me out completely. It's okay, you can just relax while all you take in is the sound of my voice, right Dream?"

"Mhmm yeah totally" Dream answered him.

"That's right my love. You can just let yourself relax, let your mind become completely blank as you stare at the screen and listen to my voice." This was almost too easy. George grinned at his success of making the blonde fall into his grasp, he loved the rush that came with the power of it, but more than that he loved the feeling of being trusted by his partner this much.

He turned his head up to Sapnap to give him a smug look and brag about wrapping Dream around his fingers so easily, that's when he noticed the distant look in the raven's eyes, his parted lips and his breathing slow and regular.

Oh.

While he didn't mean to pull Sapnap under as well, it was certainly a pleasant surprise. The raven told him how he listens to hypnosis files to ease his anxiety, so it made sense he was accustomed to falling into trance. George quickly made sure that Dream was fully under, snapping his finger quietly next to the blonde's ear and whispering a barely audible "Sleep. Just drift away for a bit. Don't worry about what I say to Sapnap." to him. He then turned his attention back to the boy above him, cupping his jaw and stroking his thumb across his cheek slowly.

"Hey Sappy, can you look at me sweetie?" Sapnap turned his gaze away from the TV, his movement sluggish and slow as he met his boyfriend's eyes. "Good job, you're doing amazing sweetheart. Follow my voice back into reality now, listening to every single word I say, taking all of it in, completely aware and awake when I touch your shoulder." He let his hand sink onto the raven's shoulder and tapped it a few times. "Wake up sweetie, there we go"

Sapnap blinked his eyes a few times and furrowed his eyebrows as the events of the last ten minutes slowly trickled back to him.

"Oh fuck sorry, did I?" the raven blushed. "Shh it's okay Sappy, you just couldn't resist me, I get it." George teased him.

"Don't 'shhh' me! I couldn't help it, you don't need to be cocky about it" Sapnap glared back at him. His eyes were filled with defiance, keeping up his usual dominant facade. But George could see past that, he always could. He saw that side of him that wanted to submit, that glows under George's words and melted into his touch.

"Aww sweetie. Don't you want to be a good boy like Dream?" Sapnap's eyes widened for a split second, but he kept himself together. He couldn't let George win. Not just yet. Even though it would be just *so* nice to give in to the brunette right now, his ego just couldn't let that happen that easily.

"You'd like that wouldn't you? Hypnotise me and turn me into a subby little bitch?" He paused and narrowed his eyes as he looked down at George. He is still in control, he could resist George easily, if the brunette would try to put him under again he would simply resist. Easy. "Please, you're not the fucking mentalist that you think you are Georgie."

"Oh, what a mouth you have on you!" George hoisted himself up so that he was now at eye-level with him, coming close to Sapnap's face and not missing the quick flash of sheepishness on the raven's features. George leaned in close next to his ear. "Let me wake Dream up so he can watch me take you apart, doll"

Sapnap's breath got stuck in his throat. It was one thing for him to submit to George, but having Dream watch his facade fall as well? Because he knew that was going to happen. He could tell himself that it was easy to resist George's soothing voice that seemed to reach so far inside the raven's head, pushing all the right buttons and making him fall so effortlessly, but he knew he was already tight in his grasp. "Wait, George don't-" He paused. George wanted this, he wanted him to admit that Sapnap's pride was too big to let Dream witness his inevitable fall. He didn't know what to do, there was no way for him to win this, he was backed into a corner.

The smile that decorated George's lips was ferocious. "Aww, what's the matter doll? Don't want

Dream to see how good you are for me? You dont need keep up the act Sappy, you can let yourself relax now." his hand went back to the ravens cheekbone again, caressing it ever so gently.

Sapnap scrunched his eyebrows again. He really wanted to put up more of a fight against his partner and keep some of his dignity intact, but the way George was cooing at him and calling him all these sweet names made his head all fuzzy, his brain betraying him and letting a carefree warmth spread across his body as he started to lean into Georges hand.

"There we are, so nice and pliant for me. You dont need to fight it sweetie, just let go for me okay?"

Sapnap almost completely lost himself in the brunettes words before a tiny spark of defiance made itself known again. "No." He simply said, not really finding a more intelligent way to snap back at George with his mind all clouded.

"No? Oh princess, dont lie to me. I know you are already gone."

Sapnaps eyes fluttered for a second, Georges words making his brain completely short circuit. He would have gasped if his breathing wasnt so relaxed right now, his body not visibly reacting except for the way his pants grew tight. 'Princess' he called him. Oh fuck.

"You fell so easily too. I didnt even have to adress you the first time you went under, you just followed my voice on instinct. So conditioned already that you dont even have to think about it. You can just let me take care of all that. Letting me think for you, feeling so amazing."

George was right. He felt fucking incredible, he was floating in a mindless feeling of euphoria, completely content with letting George do all the thinking. Why did he fight this to begin with? He knew he wanted this from the start, so why was he so adamant about resisting? A gentle voice that lulled him into its grasp like a siren-song reminded him that it didnt matter, so it didnt. And when the voice told him to sleep and somebody snapped their fingers, he did, letting everything fade away.

"There we go, down, down, down, relaxing so deep for me, sinking so deeply into trance, you're doing so perfect sweetheart. So easy to follow my voice, so easy to answer all of my questions completely truthfully and without hesitating. Say 'yes sir' if you understand."

"Yes sir."

"Very good, tell me sweetheart, are you okay with me giving you a trigger that will make you feel very good? This will affect you out of trance as well."

"Yes sir."

"Alright, thank you for your trust Sappy. Sinking nice and deep, wonderfully empty and relaxed. Now, every time I tap your forehead with my finger, you will say 'I am your good little slut.' feel it taking root in your mind so easily, every time you say it it becomes more and more true, because it is true. You are my good little slut. Say it."

"I- I'm your ... good little slut"

"Good boy. Again." George tapped his forehead

"I'm your good little slut."

"Very good, accepting your place and feeling so happy to obey me. Every time you obey one of my

commands you feel so amazing, you feel a rush of pleasure going through your body because obeying just feels so incredibly good. Do you understand?"

"Yes sir."

"Good boy. You're doing so perfect for me sweetie. Let yourself sink deeper with every second that passes. I'm going to talk to Dream now, you can just tune me out for a second and keep on drifting. When its time for you to listen to me again, I'll put my hand on your shoulder and you'll get back to me again, okay sweetie?"

"Yes sir."

With that, George turned his attention back to the blond, who had been contently laying cuddled up to the ravens side with his eyes closed, breathing regular and slow. He laid a hand on Dreams shoulder, petting him a little to ground him back to reality. "Hey my love, come back to me Dream, listen to my voice, slowly drifting a little more to the surface, you can hear my voice so clearly, so easy to follow along. Can you hear me Dreamie?"

"Yes sir." Dreams voice was sleepy and muffled from drifting in trance for so long.

"Very good, I'm going to give you a trigger that will make you feel really good okay?"

"Yes sir."

"Alright, now Dream, whenever you hear Sapnap say the words 'I'm a good little slut', you will feel very intense pleasure wash over you. It will feel like phantom hands touching all of your erogenous zones at once, so amazing and so intense, it will be absolutely heavenly. Do you understand?"

"Yes sir."

"Very good. Feel that trigger planting itself deep into your subconscious, obeying it so easily right about-" He put a finger on the ravens forehead "now."

"I'm your good little slut" spilled from Sapnaps lips without hesitation

Dreams body shuddered and twitched as the blond let out a quiet moan, grinding against Sapnap to chase after his pleasure.

George smiled at the display, now placing a hand on Sapnaps shoulder as well. "Alright boys, I'm going to count you back up from trance now. You will be completely awake and aware of everything thats happening. Your triggers still deep in your subconscious, obeying them without question and feeling so amazing every time you do. One, drifting all the way back up to the surface now, two, feeling all the sensation in your body return and one, wake up"

Shortly after the three men were in their shared bedroom, Sapnap currently being freed of his pants by Dream while George was retrieving the lube from their bedside table and tossed it over to Sapnap.

"Prep yourself sweetie, you're going to ride my dick tonight." Sapnap let out a groan filled with anticipation as he squirted lube onto his fingers. George and Dream now got rid of their clothes as well, leaving the three of them completely naked. While the raven started to slowly get ready to take Georges dick, George started making out with Dream, easily winning the fight for dominance with their tongues as he explored the blondes mouth and bit down on his bottom lip occasionally.

Soft moans filled the air along with the noises of their lips dancing against one another as Sapnap inserted his second finger and started scissoring them apart, making his head grow fuzzy again as he brushed barely against his prostate, not reaching far enough to satisfy that urge deep inside of him.

George parted his kiss with the blond as he let his lips wander down along Dreams neck, biting against the skin softly but hard enough to make Dream gasp as his dick started to leak a bit of precum. George took Dreams hard member in his hand, grabbing it firmly and starting to swipe his thumb across the tip, smearing the blondes excitement sinfully across his shaft. Dreams hips started to grind softly into Georges touch, biting his lower lip and scrunching his face in pleasure.

Sapnaps moans became less and less contained as he added another finger, stretching himself properly. George eventually stopped caressing Dreams cock as he scooted backwards, the blond whining at the loss of stimulation.

"Shh its alright my love. You can keep touching yourself while Sapnap sits on my cock, but dont get too excited yet. Cant have you cumming without my permission."

"Yes sir, thank you" the blonde answered him, wrapping a hand around himself and stroking himself slowly and steadily.

George let Sapnap situate himself in the middle of the two so that the raven, sitting on his knees, was facing Dream. The brunet uncapped the lube and slicked up his erect cock, propping himself up on his elbows as he waited for Sapnap to lower himself down. The raven took his time, keeping eye contact with Dream as he slowly sunk down, soft gasps and moans leaving his mouth and mixing with Dreams in a harmony of lust.

"There we go princess, look at you sitting on your throne, so pretty for me"

"Mhmm fuck- hah- George, give me a second, its been a while since I did this." The raven stammered out, Georges dick filling him up so beautifully and the tip pressed right against his prostate.

"Its okay sweetie, take your time. I want your hand on Dreams cock, make yourself useful while we wait for you." George told him. Sapnap wrapped his hand around Dreams erection, continuing his pumps at a slightly quicker pace.

The blond threw his head back and let out a loud moan, the lube that was still on Sappnaps fingers and the way the raven knew just how to stroke him made him see stars.

As Sapnap adjusted to the feeling of George inside of him, he slowly began picking himself up and dropping down, riding Georges dick and stroking Dream in tandem as lewd noises spilled from his lips.

"There you go princess, such a good slut." While George said that, he raised a finger behind Sapnap, the raven not seeing the appendage coming as it suddenly tapped on his forehead.

"Nngh I'm your good little slut." As he responded to his trigger, the raven groaned at the wave of pleasure flooding his system. Everything suddenly felt so much more intense and his excitement making his hand on Dream move faster up and down.

Dreams eyes rolled back into his head as he felt a heavy onslaught of pleasure rain down on him. The moan that left his lips was downright sinful and turned into a whimper as Sapnap picked up the pace of his strokes.

"There you go boys, so good, doing so amazing for me, all for me, my pretty boys." George grunted as he started to thrust up into Sapnap, tapping his forehead again.

"Ah- ah I'm your good little s-slut" Sapnap moaned out between thrusts, bouncing on Georges cock and drawing another whine out of the blond with his words.

They kept going like that for a little while, George smiling to himself as his boyfriends triggered each other and loosing themselves in pleasure and bliss. He eventually allowed Dream to come, and with a final uttering of his triggerphrase from Sapnap the blond was spilling his load all over the ravens hand, his body twitching and his hands gripping onto the sheets.

George could feel himself growing close as well, his thrusts becoming erratic and fast as he pushed Sapnap to climax along with him. He wrapped a hand around Sapnaps cock and stroked him quickly.

"Thats it princess, come on my cock, come for me like a good little slut"

Sapnap came with a loud cry, his hole clenching around Georges cock as the brunet kept thrusting into him until he released into his lover.

The three men were panting heavily as they all came down from their high. George caressed Sapnaps arms softly before slowly lifting the raven off his cock. He winced a little but quickly laid himself next to George, cuddling into his side. Dream left the room and came back with a wet washcloth, running it lovingly over his boyfriends and cleaning up the mess before joining them under the blanket.

"Thank you Dreamie, I appreciate you cleaning up" George whispered to him as to not disturb Sapnap who was starting to doze off in the brunet's embrace.

"Its all good, I should be thanking you, that was amazing George. I love you"

George smiled. "I love you too honey. Sleep well."

George felt overcome with love and warmth for his boyfriends before he finally fell asleep.

Chapter End Notes

I want to thank you guys again for reading this and leaving kudos and comments. I used to be really ashamed of being into this sort of thing because of the way I saw others react to it on the internet. I'm still a bit emberassed by it, but seeing you guys enjoying hypnosis being written about like this makes me feel less weird and alone <3 <3

Going deeper

Chapter Summary

Dream explores more possibilities of hypnosis.

Warning: this chapter mentions a bit of hypnotically-induced short term amnesia at the beginning.

Chapter Notes

Hello I am back! It was a little bit difficult to get back into this but I hope you cant tell from the writing. Comments are very appreciated as always, thank you so much for reading this and enjoy!!

Dream, George and Sapnap were all gathered in the kitchen. Dream sat at the table scrolling through twitter on his phone while absent-mindedly taking a bite of his late afternoon snack. Sapnap sat across to him, not eating anything. George was walking about, finding wrappers and throwing them in the bin and just tidying their shared space up a bit. The atmosphere was... silent but there was something in the air that Dream couldnt really place.

Something was going on, but the blond was finding it really difficult to actually care about what it was, almost like his mind did not want him to care about it. It felt weird, almost like he was being forcefully pacified by something or.. someone?

"Hey um.. George?" the mentioned brunet stopped his movements and looked at him.

"Did you uhm.. do something? To.. me?" Dream was a little nervous to ask him, simply because it was a question that he should know the answer to. He should remember if anything happened to him, ever since the first time George hypnotised him he could always remember everything that happened during and especially after trance. He wasnt in trance right now, he could tell. His mind was working normally..right? The more Dream tried to think about the fact if he was actually hypnotised right now or not, the more he could feel his memories slip away from him. What was he doing ten minutes ago? What was he eating? When did he even sit down?

Dreams thought process was clearly laid out on his facial features. His eyebrows furrowed in confusion as he looked at his phone, then at his meal, which was a turkey sandwich.

Sapnap and George both exchanged knowing smiles before turning their attention to the blond who had the most adorable, dumbfounded look on his face. George was the first one to speak up.

"You figured it out quicker than I thought you would. But I guess you've always been our smart little boy, right Dreamie?" If it wasnt hard for Dream to think before, it definately was now. They way George managed to mix degradation into his praises never failed to make the blond stutter and slip into a submissive mindset so easily. He wanted to hear more of Georges voice, he wanted the brunette to completely take him apart with his skillful words. With George and Sapnap, he didnt

need to prove himself. They obviously knew that Dream was intelligent, creative and very quick to analyze a situation. That was the part that could often be seen in his videos or how he would act on stream.

But this was just them. Nobody to watch him and point out every single mistake he made. He didn't need to impress them with anything, he could just let himself be comfortable around them

"Look at you smiling cutie. You enjoying yourself?" Sapnap said through his own beaming smile.

Dream felt himself smile impossibly wider at something the raven said. He didn't quite remember which words Sapnap said that made him feel like this, so happy and giggly on the inside, so utterly and mindlessly relaxed, but he didn't really care. This was nice, it felt amazing to be so genuinely carefree like this, but something in the back of his mind, even though it was growing more and more quiet by the second, still wanted to know what happened.

Dream opened his mouth to ask what George did to make him feel like this, but everytime he started his sentence he just couldn't grasp his thoughts properly. He bit his lips in frustration and looked up at his partners with foggy eyes, hoping they would understand.

They did, thankfully. George's hand came to the blonde's cheek, slow circling motions calming him down immediately. Sapnap pushed his chair closer to him, laying one of his hands on Dream's thigh.

"Aw, I know Dreamie, I know. Hard to think right?" the brunet spoke up.

Dream just nodded his head, happy that they could tell what was happening so easily.

"Do you want me to tell you what's going on?"

Another nod.

"Alright, sit up a little, there you go. So nice and relaxed, take a few deep breaths in and out for me, you are doing so well." George put a hand on Dream's shoulder "feel that trigger I just gave you take a little break for now. All those effects washing away for a second, feeling so calm."

They kept up their soothing treatment, George guiding the blond to a more clear state of mind while Sapnap caressed each of the blonde's limbs.

"There we are. You with us again?"

"Yes. It was good, but.. what happened? I don't remember anything."

"That's because I made you forget honey. I put you under and gave you a trigger, and then made you forget the trance. You told me you wanted to try it. I could give you all those memories back if you wanted, if you didn't feel comfortable?"

"No, no it's fine. I just didn't think you could do that."

George smirked, a flash of mischief running across his features. "Oh Dream, I can do a lot."

Sapnap slowly began to move closer to the blond, pressing sweet little kisses to Dream's cheek and neck.

"Mhmm, like what?" the blond grinned, pulling the raven closer to him, enjoying the attention he was receiving.

"I could make you cum on command, make you so incredibly horny just from my voice. Have you making a mess of yourself just because I command you to. I bet you would fucking love that. You always get so riled up just by obeying my orders, it would be so easy to just *own* you Dream. Take control of your orgasms completely and have you writhing without even being touched."

Dream clenched his fists as he let out a stuttering gasp, Georges words seemingly having spurred on Sapnap as well, the raven now kissing his neck with more intensity.

"I- I want that. Please"

"Please what?" Georges face was strict, he needed to be firm with him.

"Please sir, own me."

Sapnap grinned into the blonds neck under his ear while George praised the blond. "Good boy. You're doing so perfect Dream, such a cutie."

Dreams head started to feel with that blank pleasantness again. He smiled as he slowly closed his eyes in bliss and let his head fall back.

"*cutie*" the raven whispered right into his ear, and he felt that feeling intensify even more. He felt like he was being held in a warm embrace of pure and utter content, all of his worries or problems that he would usually keep in the back of his mind fade away, simply floating out of his head and leaving him empty and giddy. He felt small, like George was holding him tightly in his hand, all of his warmth surrounding him. He felt truly cute and most importantly, cared for.

"So easy baby. So quick to respond to your trigger like a good boy. I'm going to take you a lot more deeper now, we're going to count down together and get you so incredibly relaxed. Nice and deep breaths, feeling so happy and empty already." George noticed how easily Dream would go into trance for him nowadays. He counted Dream down from ten, woke him up only to put him right back under even deeper than before. Fractionating the blond and having Sapnap keep whispering his trigger into his ear, until he could tell that Dream was truly putty in his hands. His slow breathing and slumped body always being good tells that the blond was pretty much gone.

"I'm going to pick up your right arm now. Feel the weight of your arm in my hands, so incredibly heavy and limp. And when I drop your arm again, you will feel yourself dropping even deeper as well." George did as he told and repeated the same motion with Dreams other arm, making sure that the blond was deeper than he ever was before going through with his plans.

"Alright love, when I snap my fingers and put my hand on your shoulder you are going to wake up from trance, but you will still be feeling very submissive and needy. You will respond to all of my instructions, just like you would in trance. Nod if you understand."

A slow small nod.

"Good boy. Another thing that will happen after you wake up from this trance is that whenever me or Sapnap say the word 'thrust' you'll feel like you are being fucked so nice and deeply. Every thrust will reach so deep inside you, hitting just the right spots. And every time your body obeys that trigger, you will feel yourself growing more and more close to orgasm. However, as long as either of us don't say 'thrust deeply' you won't be allowed to come. And every single time you hear the phrase 'thrust deeply', your body will have an orgasm. You may or may not actually ejaculate, but you will feel like you are having an orgasm whenever me or Sapnap say the phrase 'thrust deeply'. Do you understand?"

Dream took a while to let the suggestions plant themselves in his mind, but eventually gave a slow nod.

"Very good Dream, feeling yourself drift way back up to me now, remembering everything that happened, knowing about all your triggers, so excited to let them work their magic on you.

The blond awoke with a small snap, smiling wide as he looked lovingly at his partners.

"Someone is excited huh?" Sapnap giggled as he removed himself from Dream. "Oh shut up as if this doesn't turn you on as well, you horny dog" George shot back at the raven, keeping him in check effectively. "Dreamie, be a good boy and take those pants off yes? And make yourself comfortable on Sapnap's lap."

Dream did as he was told immediately, shuffling out of his pants and onto the raven, slinging his arms over Sapnap's shoulders who grinned up at him with a lustful gaze.

"Look at you, so eager to obey everything I say. You really want to try out that magic little word, don't you?" George tilted his head, a smug look all over his features.

"Yes sir, please, I was so good for you, want to be so good" Dream was babbling, his erection already starting to leak just from the anticipation. Sapnap started to caress his hard member ever so slightly, only to have George immediately pull his hair back, the raven letting out a yelp and removing his hand quickly.

"Don't fucking touch him, mutt. You are going to watch him come from his trigger alone or you don't get to play with him at all. Is that clear?" George hissed at him, his words burning and filled with potent toxin.

Sapnap gulped and avoided the brunet's piercing gaze, muttering a quiet "yes sir." under his breath.

Dream pressed his lips together as he tried his best to not start grinding himself into the brunet, he knew that he was expected to come completely untouched today, and that any kind of stimulation would be off the table. He settled for silently begging them with his eyes to finally say the word he knew would make him lose his mind, he could feel the strong grip it already had on him by just thinking about it.

At last, George got behind him and whispered a barely audible "thrust" to him.

And it hit him all at once.

He could feel something hit his prostate head-on as he clenched around nothing. His senses being overwhelmed by pleasure so suddenly, he moaned out softly as his eyes rolled back and his grip on the raven tightened, needing something to ground him in the present at the incredible pleasure he was feeling.

Another "thrust" from George has him absolutely reeling, not given any time to recover from the first mind-numbing rush of pleasure. His moans grew louder and louder as he felt himself growing close to coming, his dick twitching and dripping with precome as he was writhing on Sapnap's lap. The raven kept his eyes trained on him, absolutely fascinated at the display.

"Ahh s-sir please I'm gonna cum-mhmmm. Please let me cum pl-please." He whined, somehow managing to not tumble over the edge.

"You are doing so well honey. Such an amazing subject. Thrust. So good for us, thrust, so fucking good." Dream's whines grew even louder as he was brought impossibly closer, tears starting to form

at his eyes as his erection started to feel painfully neglected.

"Sappy is going to make you cum on his lap Dreamie. Your gonna cum just by hearing him say your trigger and you are going to be very thankful for him letting you come, do you understand?"

"Yes sir, yes yes I understand, please let me come Sappnap, please" Dream begged him.

The ravens face glowed with love and excitement as he put a hand behind Dreams head to bring him closer to himself. He stroked the blonds head a few times before finally giving him his well-earned release.

"Thrust deeply" he spoke to his partner, and he felt Dreams hands dig into his shoulders as his body started twitching. "Thats it Darling, come for us, so good, you're doing so amazing."

"Thank you sir, thank you thank you thank you" Dream babbled as his pleasure finally came to a crashing point, messing up Sappnaps shirt with his cum as he finally felt the sweet relief wash over him. George patted his back soothingly, muttering soft praises that were hard to process in his post-orgasmic haze. However, one phrase stuck out to him and cut through the fog, his back arching at the words coming from the brunets mouth.

"Thrust deeply."

Dream was once again feeling another orgasm crashing over him before he could even properly recover from the first one, all his thoughts being forced out of his brain and the tears finally streaming down his cheeks.

"There we go honey, coming again just because I told you to, I own you. I get to decide whenever you come." George declared to him.

Dream tried to express his pleasure to the brunet, however he could only muster up a few loud moans and sinful noises, words having left the blonds comprehension.

Dream did eventually calm down, slumping into Sappnaps embrace and breathing heavily. He could feel Georges hand on his back gently petting him, the brunets words helping him ground himself back in reality again.

"Hey Darling, you alright?" Sappnap asked him, his gaze full of love and admiration.

"Yeah I'm good, I just- I cant believe that actually worked. George you are like some serious magician or something." the blonde wheezed as he turned his head back to look at the mentioned brunet.

"You know Dream, you actually do most of the work. Wether or not a suggestion actually works or not is all up to you." George smiled back, equally amazed at the blonde.

"Oh come on, cut yourself some slack Georgie." Dream giggled again, sitting himself up. "You're amazing."

"You are amazing as well honey." the brunet smiled at him.

"Yeah I know, I'm the best. You guys are alright too I guess." Sappnap chimed in, making the trio burst into small giggles and showering each other in small little kisses.

Authors Note / requests

Hey everyone! thank you guys so much for 600 Kudos! I would have never expected this to be liked by that many people, let alone be read at all haha.

The reason I am adding this note is that I have decided to go off anon with this fic! (sorry if you expected a new chapter)

I made a twitter just for this so I can maybe interact with you outside of this so follow @daffodilf6 on there if you want, I cant promise much since I literally dont know how twitter works so be patient please c:

Another thing is, while I still have some ideas that I want to write I also wanted to make a space where you can send me requests/ideas for future chapters! Keep in mind that I wont be writing about characters outside the Dream Team, and that I am personally uncomfortable with writing about non-con! I wont write every single request I get, but I am thankful for all of them!

I apologize in advance for not updating this very often, just know that I am always trying to get it done eventually.

Thank you so much for all the lovely comments, every time I get a new one it makes me sooo happy, and some of you comment regularly which is very very sweet <3

Twitter: @daffodilf6

Thank you for reading!!!!

Comfort food

Chapter Summary

WARNING: this chapter deals with Sapnap having an anxiety attack and mentions of body dysmorphia, specifically about his voice.

Chapter Notes

The poll I did on twitter ended in a tie, since I already had this halfway done I decided to post a comfort/ fluff chapter first! This contains no smut. This chapter is also a lot more shorter than the others, sorry about that :(Hope you enjoy anyway! Next chapter will be petplay >:)

Sapnap was in his room looking at his phone. The man had just left Quackity's stream where they all played Jackbox together. It had been a while since the raven played that game, and while it was definitely fun, it always drained a lot of his energy trying to make the others laugh. He scrolled through Twitter and already saw clips of the stream being posted, most of them highlighting a verse that Wilbur wrote for madverse city. He chuckled as he kept scrolling, curious to see what the viewers thought of the stream.

It didn't take him long to scroll across a clip titled "Sapnap voice crack". The raven cringed as he thought back to when said voice crack happened, how in that moment he thought to himself 'please nobody clip that'.

They did, of course, and he could have just scrolled past it, knowing that rewatching it would just embarrass him again. But he clicked on it. He watched again as he tried to deliver a joke but halfway through his voice involuntarily raises itself in pitch, his friends all erupting into laughter before he got to deliver the punchline. Hearing himself talk was still something he wasn't quite used to, and looking back at a situation like this where he was feeling so embarrassed made his stomach feel all weird. He knew this feeling all too well, already starting to beat himself up.

He should have stopped there, but he couldn't help but look at the comments of the clip. The clip itself had already got a lot of likes, so there were quite a lot of them, most of them being positive, but they didn't matter to the raven right now. All he could focus on was the negative ones, the ones calling him cringe, ugly, unfunny.

They were all pretty much reflecting his own thoughts of him.

He could feel his breathing getting a bit faster and his eyes starting to water. Oh god not now. Why was this stupid thing getting to him this much right now? He was feeling quite anxious before the stream, dreading that they would all laugh at him, but not because of his jokes. That he would never be as naturally funny as Quackity, or as witty as Wilbur. He was just never good enough.

Okay this was definitely spiralling out of his control. He rarely got upset over minor things like this anymore, but today it all got to him again, digging up all of his insecurities. His voice was a

sensitive topic for him, he often wished he could have a low and smooth voice like most of his friends. But he didn't.

'Sapnap's voice is lowkey annoying.' Another comment read.

That was it. He was annoying. Every time he spoke he was annoying everyone around him. His friends were probably just trying to be nice so they wouldn't mention it to him. They would pity-laugh at him and his unfunny jokes so that they wouldn't have to deal with him being upset.

As his eyes became blurry with tears it was harder to read the comments on his phone, or the message that popped up on the top part of his screen. He put his phone away, trying to regain control over his breathing again. He started to sob quietly through his gasps for air, the tears now starting to stream down his face as he was growing more and more panicked from the lack of oxygen.

Any efforts of trying to calm himself down were pointless, the fact that he was crying over this just served as another reason for him to beat himself up more, frustrated that he couldn't just be a fucking man instead of sitting there crying like a little bitch.

"Hey sappy, when did you want to go out? You said you were feeling up for sushi today and- oh my god are you okay?"

Sapnap didn't hear George walking into his room or his question, he was too caught up in his own thoughts that wouldn't stop tormenting him, his sobs the only thing he could hear. It wasn't until he felt George's hands on his shoulders that he noticed the brunet's presence in the room. He tried looking at George, squeezing his eyes shut to clear the tears from them.

"Sappy, hey, hey it's okay, breathe okay?"

George's voice sounded blurry, he could understand what he was saying but in his panic none of the brunet's instructions were actually processed by him. He put his hands around George's wrists to press the brunet's hands down onto his shoulders, trying to signal to him that he wanted to be held by George.

George, after years of dating him, understood immediately and took Sapnap's head into the crook of his neck. He started running a hand across Sapnap's back and petted the raven's hair with the other.

"Shhhh, it's okay baby, I want you to breathe in deeply for me now. That's it, in and out, listening to my voice so easily." George stopped his talking for a second to check up on the raven, noticing that his breathing became a bit more regular. It was working.

"Taking a nice deep breath in, feeling yourself grow more and more relaxed, and a nice breath out, feeling all that stress flow out of you as you follow my voice, another deep breath in, all your thoughts coming to you slower and slower, and another breath out, that's it, you are doing so well sweetheart."

Listening to George's voice was nice. Sapnap didn't need to say anything, he could just listen to George and let him do all the thinking. As his breathing finally slowed down to a normal pace, he let himself go completely lax in George's arms, wanting the brunet to take care of him as he felt the fuzzy feeling of trance approaching.

"There we are, so nice and relaxed. Feeling so calm, all the tension in your muscles leaving you, all your thoughts taking a little break right now." George let the raven properly calm down, stroking his back in soothing motions and continuing to guide him with gentle instructions into a nice and

calming trance.

Eventually he brought him back up, making sure to give him suggestions to keep him calm after the trance to avoid another panic attack.

"And three, fully awake and alert, feeling refreshed and relaxed."

Sapnap lifted his head from Georges neck, wiping the remnants of earlier tears from his face.

"Hey sweetie, you feeling alright? Do you want to talk about it? You dont have to if you dont want to bring it back up."

"Hmm, yes I am fine now, thank you. Just saw some dumb things on twitter about the voice crack I had on stream earlier and it made me really insecure again. Made me think dumb things about myself and that you guys think I am annoying." Sapnap looked at his hands, talking about it to George still felt a bit weird since he didnt like to be vulnerable in front of him.

"Sweetie, you are never annoying okay? And nothing is wrong with your voice, in fact, I think its quite lovely, and so does Dream. It might be hard for you to see yourself the way we do, but I promise you that you are the most amazing-" he paused to give the raven a little kiss on the forehead, "most interesting" another little kiss, this time on his cheek which made Sapnap start to giggle "and most beautiful boyfriend we could wish for." He planted the last little peck on his chin.

Sapnap giggled as he started to blush. "m not beautifull..." he mumbled, trying to hide his embarrassment at the brunets words. "Yes you are. My beautiful little Sappy." George snuggled up with him, the raven accepting the affection and holding the brunet closer to him. This was nice. He was loved, they really loved him.

"Am I interrupting something?" Dream asked as he came into the room, careful to not make any loud noises.

"Sappy, is Dream allowed in the cuddle pile?" George playfully asked, to which the raven nodded rapidly. The blond quickly joined them, swinging his arms around his partners.

"Would you rather order delivery instead of going out?" Dream spoke up after a good minute of comfortable silence around them.

"Yes that would be nice. Love you guys." the raven mumbled into Georges chest.

"Love you too" his boyfriends responded in unison. They cuddled up a little tighter, spending the rest of the evening showering each other in affection and enjoying their sushi.

Puppy Play

Chapter Summary

Dream finally gets to experience one of his guilty pleasures again, this time it is way more intense than usual though.

Chapter Notes

Hello everyone! I'm so happy to finally post this, thank you for being so patient and waiting for me to get this done and THANK YOU so much for 800 Kudos! You guys are amazing <3

Dream was excited. Today was one of those days where everything was just lining up perfectly. The three of them all streamed for a very long time yesterday, meaning that today nobody expected them to stream again so soon after, and he was ahead of his schedule. Today was just for them and inevitably, that always meant very intimate times together. He let the water of the shower wash out the rest of the soap out of his hair until he finally turned the shower off. Dream loved the feeling after a nice, long warm shower. His muscles relaxed and his body liberated from any filthiness that built up over the night.

He hopped out of the shower, dried himself off and combed his hair back. The blond made his way to his dresser to put on some clothes, opening the top drawer to fish out a pair of underwear. As he pulled it open, he saw a black box tucked where his underwear usually laid. Immediately a smirk made itself known on his features-of course his two horny boyfriends had something planned for today. With newfound excitement now running through him, he pulled out the box and set it on top of his dresser.

The blond held his breath as he lifted the lid off the box. Inside he was greeted with a new, nice looking pair of boxers. Did they really need to hide all his underwear to make him wear their gift? He took them out of the box and-

Oh.

Beneath the silky, expensive feeling underwear laid a black buttplug. They really were on the same wavelength huh? They wanted him to put the plug in before putting on underwear, how considerate...

While he still chuckled a little at his idiot boyfriends, he couldn't deny that it was maybe, just maybe, a little cute. He set the box with the underwear aside and got to work, grabbing the lube from the bedside table and slowly working himself open to fit the toy inside of him.

His mind drifted with the possibilities that this day had for him as he stretched himself with the plug, he kept imagining Georges long member prodding at his entrance instead of the toy. He thought of gripping into Sapphires hair instead of the bedside table he was currently holding onto, biting his lower lip as the plug finally made its way into the blond. He wiped away the excess lube

and grabbed the boxers, getting ready to finally meet his boyfriends.

George and Sapnap sat on the couch, a cheeky smile on both their faces and a palm of Georges hand resting on the ravens dick. "Are you going to behave tonight on your own or do I have to make you?" the brunet spoke in that low dipped voice that he knew got to Sapnap. He had to be careful with dealing with the raven sometimes, to not be too hard on him if he still wanted the raven to fuck something. Sapnap rolled his eyes. Good, so he still had the nerves to do that, he could go a little further. He tightened his grip on the ravens member which got a sharp inhale out of Sapnap.

"You can be cocky all you want if that makes you happy doll. Keep up the energy when Dream gets here. I want you to fuck him good today, all you ever think about in that pea brain of yours is when you get to stuff your dumb cock into something anyway, so you think you can do that today?"

"Mmfuck off Georgie" the raven grunted, lifting his hips to chase the others touch. "-m not stupid" he added, though he couldnt really think of a smart remark to prove his point.

"Its okay sweetheart, its not your fault you are a little stupid sometimes. You just need all that energy to fuck him nice and good instead of thinking yeah? Thats what you're really good for, humping our little puppy." Okay, George was definitely getting carried away. But the way Sapnaps breathing picked up and how he started to move against his hand told him that the youngest was definitely enjoying himself as much as he was, so he might as well keep it up and make it better for the both of them.

He had his hand on Sapnaps shoulder, his pointer finger moving slowly up and down his neck and occasionally playing with the dark hairs on the back, a small gesture he found out to be one of Sapnaps soft spots. It made the raven relax out of instinct, his shoulders dropping down and his eyes closing for a moment without the youngest even really noticing, too caught up in grinding against Georges hand to pay attention to the way his body reacted to every single one of Georges carefully planned actions. Every word the brunet spoke made him let himself fall into a state of trance without the raven even noticing.

"All you know how to do is stuff a hole with that thick dick of yours, isnt that right mutt? No thoughts in your head right now, all nice and quiet. And its going to stay that way for a little while. Dont worry about anything, I'll help you think when its time to. You just need to fuck something so badly. So dumb and horny for me."

Sapnap kept his eyes closed as he kept on mindlessly rubbing against his boyfriend. He didnt care about his pride anymore, it wasnt as important to him right now as the deep need to feel something warm and tight around his hard length.

Dream smiled as he walked into the living room, the sight before him making the blonds stomach flutter with excitement and arousal.

"There you are puppy! We've been waiting for you."

Dreams breath got stuck in his chest for a moment. *Puppy*. That one was definitely one of his favourites. He cleared his throat, trying to seem a bit more collected, embarrassed that a simple word had such an impact on him. He got closer to the pair on the couch, sitting next to the other side of George, eyeing Sapnap curiously. If he was new to this whole concept that had made itself present in their every day lives by now, he would have been more baffled by his boyfriends

behaviour. But after watching the raven go under a few times he slowly got to know Sappnap tells of being in trance. His eyelids fluttering a bit, his relaxed facial features and the slow, heavy breaths escaping his slightly parted lips. And if anything, Georges finger playing with the little fuzzy hairs at his neck made it obvious that he had Sappnap in his firm, yet somehow always so gentle grasp.

"Now Sappy, I'm going to count you back up, feeling alert and aware of everything around you, but still so horny and needy. Not a care in the world as you wake up in one, feeling refreshed, awake and so aroused, two, almost back with us again and three, wake up sweetie, there you go. Hi Baby, everything alright?"

Sappnap slowly opened his eyes and lifted his head to meet Dreams gaze, all of his attention immediately captivated by the blond in front of him. "Hi Darlin" he got out, his words carrying a texan accent that was a little bit more noticable than usual, his mind pleasantly quiet yet buzzing with want, pure desire swimming through his entire body.

"Hi Sappy" the blond smiled back, completely and hopelessly enamoured by the raven. The way his eyes were half-lidded with lust, the rosy blush on his cheeks and the expression of mindless love and yearning on Sappnaps face made the still glowing embers of arousal in the blonds stomach light up again.

"Okay my love, me and Sappnap were talking this morning and we came on the topic of puppy play, since you generally really seem to like it from time to time. Do you feel up for that today?"

Dream nodded his head. "Yeah I'd like that. Would you put me under as well?"

"Well yes, but we need to talk about that first. I could make the experience really intense for you. Is that something you would like to do Dreamie? Give all of your control completely over to me?"

Dream took a breath in as he felt himself get flooded with excitement. He wasnt nervous, he trusted George with his life, he felt so safe and happy with him that he couldnt wait to submit to the brunet. Every time they did this he always wanted to go further, always longing for everything his boyfriends were willing to give him. He needed to be under Georges control, every fiber of his being longed for the brunets commands and the way they would make Dreams body feel like it was being swallowed with pleasure.

"Yes sir please. Want to be your puppy today, please I really want that."

"Oh what a good boy you are Dreamie, already so excited huh? This is going to feel a lot different than what we usually do. You are going to be in a very different headspace, and you'll most likely be very dependent on me. I want you to be completely honest to us that that is something you are comfortable with and what you want. Dont feel pressured to do this, even if you change your mind along the way that is totally fine okay?" George smiled and looked into soft jade colored eyes that were filled with something the brunet treasured deeply, the way Dream looked at them like they were his most prized possessions, like they were everything to him. He remembered the way he looked into those eyes for the very first time, the amount of fascination he had with them never getting less even after looking at them every day of his life.

"Yes sir. I understand and I still want this. I really, really want this." Dream answered him, already transfixed by Georges gaze.

"Alright Dreamie" with a soft smile on his face, he shifted his position so he could face Dream better, Sappnap joining his side to take in the scene that was about to unfold in front of him. George placed his hand on Dreams upper arms and started rubbing little circles into his skin with his

thumb.

"I want you to keep your eyes on my finger. Follow my movements and don't let yourself get distracted, only listening to my voice." With his free hand, George began moving his outstretched pointer finger in front of Dream's face in slow rhythmic motions. The blonde's attention was completely on him, green eyes copying the motions of his finger as they started to get a little heavier by the second.

"There you go, feeling your eyes get heavier and heavier as they follow my finger, so hard to keep them open. Feel that familiar relaxation creeping into your shoulders, traveling all the way down into the tips of your fingers and past your hands into your legs. Your whole body getting heavier and heavier, becoming more and more relaxed as you listen to my voice. Don't close your eyes yet, try to keep them open. I know it's hard honey, you just want to let go already, but try keeping them open for just a little longer okay?"

Dream gave him a slow dazed nod, already on the edge of falling into trance. It was starting to become almost impossible to keep his eyes open, but he didn't have permission to close them yet, so he kept his focus on trying not to let them slip shut.

"You're doing so well my love, take a nice deep breath in, feeling all of the tension leave your body as you breathe out and *sleep* for me" George snapped his fingers as he told him to sleep and Dream's body went limp, falling forward into George's arms. The brunet kept his hands on Dream's sides, lulling him deeper with soft soothing strokes.

"There we go honey, drifting all the way down. So open for me as your head gets so empty, so pleasant and calm. I am going to count you really far down now, with every number I count down you'll go just a little deeper, letting go more and more" George guided him along as he started his countdown from 50.

Dream was floating in an empty void, his body feeling truly and utterly boneless in his boyfriend's arms. He let himself be completely enveloped by George's soothing voice, ready to fall deeper with every number the brunet counted down. He lost awareness of what number was coming out of George's mouth around the time he got to 30, putting his complete trust into the brunet as he gave *everything* of himself to George, his body and his mind.

"And one, *sleep* so deeply for me honey, you are doing absolutely amazing, listening to all of my instructions so well. When you wake up from this trance, you'll find that it's really difficult for you to form thoughts like you usually would. The concept of thinking in full sentences so foreign to you as you rather think in impulses, similar to an eager little puppy. You won't be able to make any decisions for yourself, but every time you do as I say you'll feel so happy, obeying my commands means you are being a good puppy, and being a good puppy is the best thing in the world isn't it?"

He knew he wouldn't get a response out of the blond, but he didn't need any verbal confirmation to know Dream was listening and taking in every suggestion being told to him.

"Being my little pet makes you feel so good, so relaxed as you just let yourself forget about how it feels to think for yourself, you don't need to do that right now."

Sapnap watched captivated as George molded Dream so smoothly and effortlessly, completely amazed by the brunet's abilities. He still felt mindlessly turned on though, and he was starting to get impatient. He shuffled on his spot next to George and started pressing the palm of his hand on his still aching hard cock, a whiney sound escaping his lips. The brunet shot him a stern glare in response, mouthing the word "behave" to him before turning his attention back to Dream.

Dream didn't know how much time had passed, his conscious mind not taking in much of the brunet words until he woke up with a snap of Georges fingers, lifting his head from the crook of his neck and looking at his boyfriends bleary-eyed. As they smiled at him, he happily smiled back. His owners were happy!

"Hey puppy, there's my beautiful boy." George grinned as he tenderly swiped the hair on Dreams forehead. He nudged Sapnap to stand up and did the same, taking a few steps away from the couch. The blond followed their every move as George patted against his own thigh a couple of times. "Come on Dreamie, let's get you set up"

Dream got off of the couch and dropped to his knees without hesitation, following his owners to the bedroom. The sight of their boyfriend following the hypnotic suggestions so easily now getting George quite impatient as well.

"There you go Dreamie, such a good puppy. Are you enjoying yourself?" George was sliding the collar on the now naked blond eagerly sitting on their bed, the raven behind him raking his impatient hands all over Dreams body. Dream gave a dazed smile at the praise, his hard dick twitching in response to his trigger and nodding his head to answer the brunet, not fully able to grasp at the concept of words.

"So well behaved, even put in his new plug, such a good boy for us." Sapnap praised from behind. The blond squirmed as the raven started moving the plug in his ass around, all he could hear in his head being phrases similar to '*yes good puppy, be good, good boy*' and he loved every second of it. He felt absolutely incredible, completely giving himself over to the pure and unfiltered arousal he was feeling.

George pulled on his collar, bringing the blonds face to his hard length. "Suck, puppy" he commanded and Dream immediately obeyed, taking the brunet into his mouth and lapping his tongue over him eagerly.

"Georgie.. can I please" Sapnap mumbled from behind the blond, already rubbing his erect cock on Dreams thighs, unable to hold himself back for much longer.

"Yes you can sweetie, so good for me, asking permission like a good slut. Go ahead, make yourself useful and fuck him good." George hushed to him as he gripped Dreams hair and pressed the blond down on his cock.

"Thank you" the raven simply said, slowly pulling the plug out of Dream and earning a muffled moan from the blond.

Dream felt himself being penetrated from both sides, little moans escaping his mouth as he whined around Georges cock. The brunet had a hand tangled in blond hair which he used to move Dreams head. Dream couldn't think, his head was clouded with mindless euphoria as he got to please his owners. Every part of him screamed at him to make them happy and be good, so he let himself be roughly fucked into as his eyes rolled back into his head.

"Look at you puppy, so beautiful. Love it when you get like this, you're so out of it baby" George grunted as he sped up his motions, chasing his release fucking up into the blonds mouth. He came with a low groan, Dream wasting no time lapping up his release and whining in pleasure as he continued to be fucked from behind. He felt his head being scratched and looked up to George, the brunet cooing from above him.

"Such a good puppy for us Dreamie, so obedient. You are going to cum soon okay?"

Dream didnt really know what George meant, his fuzzy brain only supplying him with ' *George, be good for George, obey, obey, obey* ' he made a little barking sound in response to what George said, the brunet biting his lips and inhaling sharply at the display. Sappnap starting picking up his tempo as well, hitting the blonds prostate with every thrust and getting close to the edge himself.

"Cum puppy, thats it, be a good puppy and cum for me" as George instructed Dream to climax, he could feel his body start to tense up, spilling over the edge and feeling the incredible sensation of orgasm crashing through him. George instructed him to cum, so he did, obeying the command without hesitation. He could feel Sappnap spilling inside him as well, the raven panting heavily and slumping over once he was finished.

Dream felt exhausted, his head laying on Georges thigh as the brunet started petting his head. "You did so amazing pup, I'm so proud of you." Sappnap lifted his head from behind the blond, George beckoning him over to lay with them.

He started rubbing their heads gently, both of his boyfriends quickly falling into a relaxed trance from the soothing motions alone. "Drifting down again, feeling so light as all those suggestions start to loosen themselves from your mind. Remembering everything that happend so clearly, so happy to be back up again, back to being my beautiful, clever, amazing boyfriends. Your thoughts are coming back to you, so easy to just let them flow back gently, there is no rush, you can just let them float back up to the surface. Waking up from trance after I count you all the way to ten."

As he reached ten, he could feel his partners gently stirring awake, Sappnap lifting himself up from his lap while Dream nuzzled himself into Georges hand. Gentle brown eyes met hazy green, the blond obviously taking a bit longer to fully come back due to the scene being rather intense for him.

"Hey honey, are you alright? Everything working fine?" George asked, making sure to tend to everything his boyfriend needed. He got a tired hum in response, the blond motioning to his mouth and looking up at him with teary eyes.

"Cant talk?" George questioned, recieving a nod in response.

"Alright, hey its okay honey, I've got you. You're still a bit overwhelmed, thats totally okay. Is it okay if I hug you?"

Another nod.

"Alright, come here" he gathered Dream up in his arms, the blonds limbs still heavy and a bit uncoordinated. "I've got you, you're safe. Did you enjoy that?" he whispered as he held him in a tight hug. Dream hummed and nodded his head in response again. "Thats what I like to hear. You did so amazing my love, you both did." He turned his attention to Sappnap, who was way more present than the blond, already standing up and putting on his clothes.

"I'm getting some water and snacks, you stay with him" the raven whispered to George and left the room. He came back shortly after with the supplies, joining them on the bed and running a hand across Dreams back.

"So good for us Darling, made us feel so amazing. Can you look at me baby?" Dream turned his head to Sappnap who held a glass of water to his lips.

"There we go, drink up, good job Dreamie"

They kept up pampering the blond until he eventually eased back into his normal mindset, still cuddling them for the remaining day as he kept on telling them how much he loved them and how lucky he was to have such amazing boyfriends. They couldnt agree with him more.

Lost in the warmth

Chapter Summary

Sapnap misses George and starts snooping around, he ends up in a bit of a mess.

Chapter Notes

Sorry this isnt based on a request, but its a chapter I've been wanting to write from the very beginning and I absolutely love how it turned out, definately my favourite so far :) We are almost at 1000 Kudos and that is absolutely insane, I am so incredibly happy and grateful for every single one of you, your comments always make my day and they already gave me so many ideas to keep going with this, so dont expect it to end any time soon even if updates tend to take a little while :) Thank you so much and enjoy! <3

Sapnap had his phone in his hands as he sat at the living room table. Dream was out visiting his family and George left him alone to go to his doctors appointment. Needless to say, the dark haired boy was bored out of his mind. George wouldnt be home for another 3 hours and he missed his boyfriend, but he knew there wasnt really anything he could do to make him come home faster. As he sat on the couch scrolling through twitter his thoughts kept going back to George. He really wanted to be near him right now, he missed the way the brunet would always sneak up behind him and push his nose in the space between his neck and his shoulder, even the snarky remarks George came up with. As he thought back on the little moments the two shared, he remembered a particular occasion that happened earlier this week.

He had walked into Georges room because he heard the brunet talking, curious to see what he was up to. He was met with the sight of George speaking into his microphone, though he immediately stopped once he noticed Sapnap had walked into his room. "Hey Sap, do you need anything?" he asked as he turned around in his office chair, facing his boyfriend. "What are you recording?" the raven simply replied, curious about why George was recording something all by himself.

"I cant tell you, its a surprise and its not done yet" the brunet replied sincerely, softening when he saw the pout on Sappaps face. "Aw, I'm sorry sweetie, you'll have to be a little more patient okay?" Sapnap only huffed, but left it at that.

Now that George wasnt here though, maybe he could take a little peak at the surprise his boyfriend was working on. He has always been very impatient and when he is tempted with some mysterious gift from his boyfriend like that, he couldnt really hold himself back.

He made his way over to Georges room and the first thing he noticed was the black hoodie that was thrown onto the office chair. It was the oversized Dream hoodie George liked to wear when he was comfortable around the house. He made his way over to the desk and picked the disgarded clothing up, bringing it to his face and taking a long breath in. The smell of George comforted him, immediately calming something in him that had been longing for Georges presence the whole day.

He slipped the hoodie over the shirt he was wearing, breathing in the scent one more time as he brought his elbow to his nose.

He sat down in Georges chair, powering up his boyfriends pc. It didnt take long for the screen to light up and greet him with the brunets desktop. He clicked around a bit until he found Georges recording software and opened it. Everything was a bit messy, he skimmed around a while but found nothing of importance. He was close to just leaving it alone and settling for having to wait for George to eventually suprise him with his gift, until he scrolled down and found a folder that caught his interest.

The folder was titled "Sapnap recordings", the raven opened it after only a very short amount of hesitation, it did have his name written on it after all. The folder only had one audio file in it, the name not giving any hints about what it was about, just being called "sapnaprecording1.mp3". Great, guess he would have to give it a quick listen to find out what this was about. He picked up Georges headset from his desk and slid it over his ears, right after he let the recording play.

The sound of Georges voice flooded his ears and the raven leaned back in the chair, listening to his words.

Its time to relax Sapnap. Relax and listen to my voice. Take a deep breath in, and let yourself relax even deeper as you breathe out nice and slow.

Oh, so that was what George had in mind. Sapnap felt excited at the thought of his boyfriend doing this for him, recording files that the raven could listen to whenever he wanted, because if Sapnap was being honest, he did feel himself becoming more and more drawn to Georges voice the more he went under for him. It had gotten to the point where Sapnap almost wanted to ask George to record something like this for him, but he still couldnt swallow his pride enough to do that. Yet, it seemed like all of his worries were unfounded since George was thinking about the same thing.

focusing only on my words, letting yourself tune out everything else for just a moment. My voice is all that matters right now, you dont need to worry about anything else, letting all your thoughts slowly drift away as your body becomes more and more relaxed and your mind becomes more and more quiet.

As the recording kept playing through his headphones, Sapnap felt himself automatically relaxing at his boyfriends words. He thought to himself for a brief moment that he should probably stop himself while he still could, George did technically not allow him to listen to this yet.

it feels so good to let yourself go to my words, my voice always making you feel so incredibly good

Still, the soft spoken words drew him in, like his bed pulling him to sleep for a few more times after he woke up in the morning. He knew he wasnt supposed to listen to this, but as he felt himself relaxing, his body slumping into Georges big office chair, the smell of his boyfriend reaching his nose again, the sound of his voice in his ears, he knew it was too late to stop.

letting your eyes fall closed as you focus on my voice, breathing in slowly and deeply. It feels so good to let go, letting everything else fade away, no worries, no thoughts, just my words. Letting me take control is so easy, it makes you so happy to give up your control and let yourself be good for me.

Sapnaps eyes fell closed, his thoughts drifted out of his head. He needed to be good for George. He needed to let go.

As you sink deep into relaxation and sleep deeply for me, dropping all the way down into that

amazing feeling of trance. Your mind is empty, your body floating away. Being under my control feels so amazing, so pleasurable, feeling your body react to the arousal that comes with going into trance

A wave of arousal rolled over Sappnap's heavy limbs, he felt himself getting hard in his sweatpants, yet with his body slumped into the chair there wasn't much he could do about it, his arms way too heavy to lift on their own.

go ahead and touch yourself for me, it's okay sweetie, just hold your cock for me.

The raven's hand slowly made its way to his sweatpants, clumsily pushing them down with his underwear so they laid at his feet. He wrapped his hand around his hard length and felt the pleasure slowly increase as he listened to George's commands.

you are being such a good boy for me Sappnap. Every time you do as I say you feel so amazing, getting more and more aroused whenever you get to obey my words. And when you are in trance like this it's just so easy to let that arousal build higher and higher. You can go ahead and stroke yourself, up and down, every single time you obey me and stroke your dick, you feel your arousal building more and more. Loving the feeling of listening to my words and the way your hand feels on yourself

Sappnap's hand began slowly moving up and down his dick, occasionally swiping over the tip to gather the drops of precum and spreading it over himself. Every movement brought wave after wave of pleasure over him, his stomach tensing as he got pushed along the climb to orgasm by George's voice.

just letting your arousal become more and more intense. I control your pleasure Sappnap, just like I am controlling your hand. You are my good boy Sappnap, aren't you?

The raven nodded eagerly as if his boyfriend could see him, completely entranced and helpless as he kept touching himself.

and good boys always do as they are told. Feeling yourself so incredibly close to orgasm, but finding that no matter how close you are, you aren't able to cum, because I haven't told you to cum. It's so easy to just do as you are told, and disobeying and thinking for yourself is just way too hard. Being a good boy is easy, and good boys don't cum without permission. Good boys don't cum, they edge until they are dumb. Say it sweetheart.

After the phrase was spoken, Sappnap heard a quiet echo in his head as a second audio track started playing in the recording. "Good boys don't cum, they edge until they are dumb" looped over and over, George's voice whispering the phrase to the raven, grabbing all of his attention as he began muttering the mantra to himself.

Good boy, just repeat your little mantra for me, every time you say it it becomes more and more true, unable to orgasm on your own and getting dumber and dumber with every second you spend in this state. Your pleasure is endless like this, getting more intense every time you remind yourself to be a good boy, every time you stroke your stupid hard cock, up and down. Up and down Sappnap, so relaxed, so obedient, all for me, my good boy.

"Good boys don't cum, they edge until they are dumb. Good boys don't cum, they edge until they are dumb" Sappnap half-mumbled to himself. He wasn't really sure what the words meant, his lips moving seemingly on their own, getting slick with drool threatening to fall any second. Not that he could really care about that. All his mind supplied him with was his mantra, as well some sparks of 'George, good, dumb, cum' every now and then.

there is only pleasure, only arousal, and it never ends. If you would cum all of this pleasure would be gone and you know that, so dont cum. You get to feel good forever Sapnap, so reliant like this. Cant do anything for yourself when you are all dumb like this huh? Thats okay sweetie, I am here, I can do all of that for you, no need for you to do anything except touching yourself, be dumb and be so so happy you get to feel like this.

A dazed smile spread itself over Sapnaps lips, the raven completely brainless as he kept listening to his boyfriend taking him apart. He didnt even notice the file looping when it finished playing, way too out of it to realise what was happening as he kept masturbating to Georges voice.

George opened the front door, looking down on his phone.

>hey I'm done at the dentist! do you need anything?

>I can stop at Starbucks if you want

>Sapnap???

>okay nvm I'm coming home

The raven had not answered any of his texts. George figured he might just be sleeping, at least thats what he hoped for. Sapnap was not the person to just ignore the offer of free snacks, and he couldnt help the slight worry he felt towards him when he didnt get a response.

He made his way up to Sapnaps room after looking through the entire downstairs section of their house. When he didnt find his boyfriend there either, he actually started to worry. He called Sapnap on his phone, sighing in relief when he heard the ringtone down the hall, coming from his own office.

The sight he caught when he opened the door made the brunets breathing falter.

Sapnap sat, or half layed, in Georges office chair, looking like an absolute mess. His hand was holding his rock-hard cock, barely moving up and down, his thighs trembling. He was only wearing Georges hoodie, which had a dark glistening spot of precum on the front where his dick bobbed against from time to time. His face was sweaty and held the most blissed out expression he had ever seen on the raven. There was a trail of drool falling from his lips, which were moving slowly to form some words, but no sound escaped them. He was wearing Georges headset and the brunet didnt need to look at the computer screen to figure out what happend.

He made his way over to his poor boyfriend and gently lifted the headset of his head. He spun the chair around to face him, unable to stop the adoring chuckle as he got to take in the sight in front of him again. Sapnap didnt notice the missing headset, his lips still set on trying to bring out the words of his mantra. One of Georges hands wrapped itself around Sapnaps hand on his length, stilling the movement. With his other hand he gently wiped the drool off of his chin before placing it ever so gently on the back of the ravens head.

"Good boy, you are doing so incredibly well Sapnap. Open your eyes for me sweetie." George spoke up, careful not to freak out his deeply entranced partner. Sapnap opened his eyes, unable to focus his gaze on George but at least still responsive to the brunets words. "Good job sweetie, there you are. How are you baby? Can you tell me how long you listened to that for?"

"Good buh-boy don' cum dey.." the raven managed to get out, his eyebrows scrunching in confusion as he faltered to complete his sentence.

"Aww, good job sweetie! I figured that much. You are just so far gone right now arent you?"

Probably listened to that for hours huh"

Sapnap smiled at the praise. "Good, duh-dumb, cumm" he babbled through his smile with his heavy tongue.

"Yes you are baby, such a good boy! Can you look at my finger please?" George instructed, holding his hand in front of the raven. After a long moment of the raven's fucked-out brain progressing the question, his cloudy eyes eventually found what they were looking for, completely glued to the older's pointer finger. "Good job baby, so clever! Now taking a nice deep breath in, there we go, and *sleep* sinking deep into trance, listening to every single one of my words so easily. So relaxed as you can feel your thoughts slowly returning to you now. With every number I count up, you feel yourself slowly going back to your normal self, your intelligence slowly returning to you. When I reach the number ten, you will wake up from trance. Remembering everything that happened and free from any suggestions."

Sapnap opened his eyes at ten, immediately starting to tear up as he looked at George. "M sorry sir" he meekly got out. His erection was still standing in his and George's hand, begging to finally be released.

"Silly boy, I told you that recording wasn't finished yet." George scolded him only lightly, Sapnap got to experience the consequences of his actions already. "It's okay baby, do you want to cum now? Or should I leave you like this to teach you not to mess around with my stuff? Maybe wait until Dream comes home so you can beg him to convince me"

Sapnap's eyes widened, tears threatening to roll down his cheeks "no sir, please I am sorry. Please I want to cum, I won't do it again I swear I-" he was cut off with George's hand moving over his length, inhaling sharply and letting soft moans escape him.

"Shh baby it's okay, I'm not mad, you can cum whenever you want now. You did so well baby, looked so beautiful too. My pretty little toy, listening to me while I was away huh?"

"thank you sir, m-missed you so much"

"Aww sweetie, I missed you too, you look so cute in my hoodie. Is that why you're wearing it? Just missed me so much huh? Come on baby, cum for me"

Sapnap arched his back as he came shortly after, his orgasm way more powerful than usual after holding it back for hours. He smiled shyly up at George, who cooed at him lovingly.

"Thank you sir thank you thank you" Sapnap grabbed at George, who let himself be pulled into the embrace despite the now messy sight of his hoodie that smelled more like Sapnap now. After getting into the shower and some new clothes they spend the rest of the day very close together, the raven not giving George the chance to leave his side for more than a minute, not that the brunet had anything against staying cuddled up with his boyfriend.

Bound by your words

Chapter Summary

Dream gets fucked on the kitchen table while he is unable to move.

Chapter Notes

WARNING: this chapter features degradation, though its all consensual and they all get soft and sweet at the end.

Hello my beloveds! Thank you so much for all the love you show this fic, over 1000 kudos, thats so wild to me <3 all the comments motivated me to continue writing this as soon as I had time, I hope you guys like it!

Dream was shifting around at the kitchen table, finding it difficult to get into a comfortable position. The events of last night still fresh in his mind and the rope burn on his thighs there to remind him in case he forgot. Their play yesterday wasnt as planned out as it usually is, more spontaneous, quick and needy. Him and Sapnap had been teasing each other all day, getting each other riled up with tantalizing touches, always to light to satisfy. The night ended with Dream being fucked out of his mind by George and Sapnap, the brunet having him tied up because he couldnt keep his hands to himself. He loved it when George got a bit impatient with him and he got to see the rare side of the brit that is mean and unforgiving, that ties him up so tightly and fucks him roughly into the mattress until he is shaking and screaming-

"Dream? You with us?" Suddenly the blonds attention was brought back to his boyfriend that were sitting at the table as well. Fuck, did they ask him a question? He was so lost in his fantasies of last night that he must have zoned out. He could feel the blush burning on his face at being caught, there wasnt really a point in trying to lie about what he was thinking, they could see right through him. "Yeah sorry, I was just thinking about uhm.. last night I guess. I liked it"

Sapnap scoffed and rolled his eyes while George had a big smirk on his face. "Yeah? You liked that? What about it did you like my love?"

Oh fuck. He could feel his dick twitching to life at those words as his breathing faltered for a bit. "I like it when you are uh, mean? I guess. Not that I dont like it when you are nice, I really do like it when you are, but I dont know yesterday I just needed that I guess?"

George couldnt help his smirk from growing at his boyfriend stumbling over his words trying to express himself. He could see Dream was trying to say five things at once, his brain always so fast, always wanting to give George the perfect answer to every question. He could feel his arousal spiking up again at the thought of emptying those racing thoughts out of the blonds head, replacing them all with only the need to please. He loved it when Dream got all spacey and mindless for him, when his eyes weren't able to focus and his lips parted ever so slightly. He wanted to fuck all of the thoughts out of him and leave him begging for more. He felt himself taking on his dominant persona as if on instinct, he couldn't help himself when Dream was already starting to get needy

again.

"Oh honey" he put his thumb on Dreams lips, letting it rest there "you like it when I'm mean to you? When I give my dirty slut what he deserves? Is that it?"

Sapnap snapped his head towards the scene in front of him, interested at how far this was going to go at the kitchen table of all places. Dream tried to respond but only managed to get out a pathetic whimper as a thumb slipped past his lips into his mouth.

"Can you tell us what you say when it gets to much Darling?" Sapnap was suddenly next to them, one of his arms around Dream, making the blond unable to escape as their hands started to explore his body.

Dream looked up to George who graciously slipped his thumb out of the youngers mouth. "Green means go, yellow means I want to do something differently or I need a break, and red means stop."

"Good boy." George swiped his thumb across his cheek. "And when you cant talk?"

"I tap three times to stop"

Sapnap had his hands traveling around Dream to his chest, stopping in between to let his fingertips trace over the blonds nipples while George leaned in next to the blonds ear, whispering words that made Dreams heart skip for a second.

"And what if you cant move at all? Not a single muscle?"

Dreams eyes scanned Georges face, trying to think of something to say but nothing came to mind, it was even more difficult to think when his boyfriends hands trailing over his body made him lose his grip, pleasure rolling over him in soft and slow waves, almost carrying him away completely.

"I asked you a question, you stupid whore." Georges hand on his face shifted from tender caressing to a stern grip with his fingers digging into the soft flesh of the blonds cheeks. Sapnap stopped his gentle touches and let his hands teasingly rest against Dreams chest.

"I uh *fuck* sorry I uhm blink my eyes really quickly?" Dream hurried out, starting to squirm, needing to be touched again by his partners.

"Good boy." George loosened his grip, letting his thumb wander back into the blonds mouth who accepted the digit eagerly, wrapping his lips around it and sucking carefully. Dream closed his eyes, focusing on the brunets finger and Sapnaps teasing touches, trying his best to stay present in reality.

"What is it slut? Getting hard to think?" George chuckled, pushing his thumb deeper into his boyfriends mouth who sucked on it messily, nodding quickly and opening his eyes to look at the brunet pleadingly. "Aww my little toy wants to go under so badly, isnt that right? You just cant help yourself becoming so mindless whenever we play with you like this, what a pathetic little slut you are."

Dream kept squirming at the degrading words, pushing himself against Sapnaps hands. "Is this okay Baby?" Sapnap whispered to him, slowing down his movements to make it a bit easier for the blond to respond.

"Yes, yes its okay please, I- I need it." Dream responded with the oldest's thumb still resting on his mouth.

"Yeah? You need it? Need us to tell you what a pathetic little plaything you are?" Dream could feel himself growing hard, his face scrunching up as a whimper left his lips. "Say it slut. Tell us what you are. If you can do that, I'll put you under just like you need it. Gonna make you so utterly helpless and needy Dreamie" George smirked, taking his hand away from Dreams lips and letting it rest on the blonds shoulder.

Dream bit his lips, looking up at George as he seemed to be debating what to say. He opened his mouth right as Sappas hands dipped lower, caressing along his thighs.

"I'm ah- I'm a pathetic slut. I need to be used and- and to be told how useless I am S-sir." Tears were starting to make the blonds eyes glisten as he looked up at George and tried his best to not buck his hips.

"Good boy Dreamie, good slut. Shhh its okay, I'm gonna take you down now okay?" Dream squeezed his eyes and nodded. George got closer to him, getting ready to catch the blonds fall. "*Sleep*" He snapped his fingers and Dreams body slumped safely into his boyfriends arms. "There we go Baby, sinking down so easily and effortlessly, deeper and deeper."

Dream felt his grip on reality slip, falling into that colorless comforting void. He was rapidly losing the ability to form his own thoughts, the only thing in his head being Georges voice that pulled him deeper with each word. George was softly stealing him away, taking him to a place that felt so sacred, so enjoyable and so filled with love that he couldn't help but fall even deeper into bliss. His body felt like it was being carefully lifted up and floating on a cloud, far away from the stress and the tension that came with every day life. He could just relax and let George do what he wanted with him, he didn't need to decide and he didn't want to.

"Help me lift him up Sappap" the raven furrowed his brows as his eyes met Georges, clearly confused at the suggestion.

"On the table" the brunet simply said and Sappap gasped mockingly as he realised where George was going with this. He wanted to call out the brunet for his lewd plan but got the message as George glared at him, not wanting the bickering to disturb the limp blond in his hold. He simply agreed and hooked his arms under Dreams, lifting the tranced man up and lowering him on the table with his knees at the edge, leaving his legs to dangle. George was slowly petting Dreams hair, bringing him deeper into trance. Sappap suddenly got an idea and jogged to the living room, bringing a couch cushion with him that he positioned under the blonds head so that he would be more comfortable. Although, he certainly looked pretty relaxed already. It made Sappap smile softly, his boyfriend looked so adorable when he was in trance.

"All you can hear is my voice deep in your mind, no more thinking, just my words. Now Dreamie, I am going to give you a new trigger. Whenever me or Sappap say the word *Freeze* you'll find that its going to be impossible for you to move your body. No matter how hard you try, no matter what we command you to do, you simply cannot move at all. Only when we say the word *Release* you will be able to move on your own again. Say 'yes sir' if you are okay with this."

"Yes sir"

"Perfect, very good boy. Another thing that will happen whenever you are frozen like that, is that your body will feel very aroused at obeying your trigger. Of course you can't do anything about that when you can't move, helplessly horny and unable to relieve yourself, my good little toy not even able to squirm from the pleasure you'll feel. But its okay my love, me and Sappy will be there to help you out, so dependent on us, our good little slut. Can you lift your arm for me Dreamie?"

Sappap watched in amazement as George planted the trigger in Dreams suggestible mind, starting

to palm his erection through his pants.

"Good job, now *Freeze* that's it, feeling your arm lock in place, unable to move on your own. Now put your arm down Dreamie."

Dream's arm stayed stiff in the air, not moving even an inch.

"Very good job Dream, you're doing absolutely amazing. *Release*."

Dream's arm fell back to his side and a quiet moan escaped his mouth, clearly aroused by the feeling of submitting to George this deeply.

"Good boy. Feel that trigger solidifying itself into your subconscious. Waking up on three, feeling awake and refreshed, ready to please."

As George reached the number three Dream opened his eyes, blinking a few times to get them back into focus correctly, still feeling a bit spacey as he usually did when he woke up from trance.

"There you are, welcome back slut." Dream gasped at the words, looking around and only now realizing he was laying on their kitchen table.

"Aww look at you all confused, don't worry about it Dreamie." Sapp's hands came to tug at Dream's pants, the blond gladly helping his boyfriend to take them off.

The second the blond's boxers came off his erection sprung against his stomach, Dream spreading his legs a little out of habit.

Sapp's strong hands started to massage his thighs while he lowered himself down on his knees. He began teasing the blond's entrance with his fingers before he leaned in close and started to push his tongue against his rim. Dream gasped, clutching his sweatshirt as he tried his best to keep himself together, although it was becoming very difficult not to crumble under George's predatory gaze. The brunet stood next to him, his eyes half lidded and filled with hunger, ready to take the blond apart and make him lose his mind in the most delicious way.

"Are you enjoying yourself you filthy little pet? You just always want to be fucked, can't even last through half of the day without something filling you up." George's hand lowered itself onto Dream's cock, squeezing it meanly. "You could never fuck something with this useless thing, you don't even know how. All you know is to obey and get fucked, isn't that right?"

Dream's eyes were starting to tear up. The words that came out of his boyfriend's mouth were cruel, they stung and made him feel so small. He felt a burning humiliation in his gut and it only served to get him more riled up, helplessly bucking his hips up into George's hand.

"Georgie I-" he felt the grip on his length tighten, making him yelp in surprise before he could finish his sentence.

"What did you just call me slut?" George grit out, his thumb pressing against the blond's tip.

"Sir- sir please I'm sorry I didn't mean to" Dream sputtered, writhing on the table at the sensations he was feeling from both ends.

"You better be fucking sorry. Slap yourself."

Without hesitation, Dream's hand flew across his own face, making him flinch and leaving him panting. The slap hurt, but it felt so good at the same time. And the fact that he had to do it himself,

that George didnt even need to lay a hand on him to make him feel like this, made the pleasure feel so much more intense as Sarnap continued fucking his tongue into the blonds hole.

"Another one, harder." Again, Dream slapped himself. So hard that the sound made the raven stop and lift his head up from between Dreams legs.

"Good boy Dreamie, so obedient. Whats your color?" George asked him, sensing that he was reaching Dreams limit by the tears that were starting to flow down his red-slapped cheeks.

"Y-yellow? Wanna be good for you, please"

George softened his face and Sarnaps hands were back on his thighs, rubbing the pads of his thumbs into them soothingly.

"Of course baby, thank you for telling us, such a good boy you are. You did so well baby, do you want to be fucked now?" Dream smiled, nodding his head softly. After his confirmation, Sarnap pulled down his own pants and lined himself up. Dream grabbed Georges hand and the brunet smiled, all of his previous strictness melting away at the soft gesture. "Our perfect baby, love you so much Dream."

Dreams eyes started to water again, for a different reason this time. "Thank you, love you too, both of you, so much" he muttered, words a little slurred with his mind foggy and quiet.

Sarnap started pushing in, and Dream arched his back a little. He grunted as the raven bottomed out, feeling so deliciously full and stretched. His fingers squeezed Georges hand, squirming in pleasure as Sarnap started to move slowly.

"Hey Dreamie?" George spoke up as he gently ran his fingers along Dreams knuckles.

"Mhm?"

"*Freeze*" Suddenly, Dreams whole body went stiff. Before he was squirming and panting in arousal and now he was completely unable to move, no way for him to escape the pleasure that he was receiving. "There we go honey, so helpless. Does it feel good? Just having to take whatever we decide to give you?" Dreams gaze landed on George, his lips unmoving. "Oh well, not like you can answer anyway huh?"

Dream felt incredible, his body completely out of his control as Sarnap started to speed up his thrusts. The amount of arousal he was feeling was starting to build up dangerously, but he had no way of warning the others that he was starting to get close. Right as he was about to fall off the edge, he could feel the raven release inside him and slow down his movement. If Sarnap would have lasted a few seconds longer, Dream knew he would have orgasmed, but he pulled out, leaving Dream wanting to thrash and whine about being denied his release. Instead, he just layed there, body unmoving, tingling all over with burning arousal.

"Aww baby, were you close? Shh, its okay, I got you.*Release.*" Dream exhaled deeply as a shudder came over him, stretching his aching limbs.

"Mhmm fuck please, please fuck me sir I was so close" he babbled out, not quite able to articulate properly in this moment.

"I know pretty boy, I know. You want to cum?" the brunet grinned, switching positions with the raven who was still panting and coming down from his high.

"Yes please. Want to come when I cant move sir" George raised his eyebrow at that, a little

surprised at the blonds request.

"Okay Dreamie how about this, when I'll freeze you next time, you wont be able to move, but you will still be able to make all those pretty noises you do when you cum for me. I want to hear you be grateful for your orgasm. Deal?"

"Yes sir"

George smiled, "good boy." He pulled his erection out of his pants, lining it up with Dreams slick entrance. "And *Freeze* baby, thats it, there we go" Dreams body went still once more, only moving with Georges thrusts as the brunet started at a fast pace. Dream couldnt help the moans spilling out of him as his body was being slammed into, white hot pleasure suddenly spiking up again as his trigger glued him to the table.

"S-sir I-ah I'm gonna- cum ah-" the blond moaned out, making George pick up his speed. Sapnap was next to Dream gently stroking his throbbing erection, whispering sweet affirmations to him about how well he was taking George. Shortly after Dream was spilling onto the ravens hand as he came with a babbling moan, sputtering out something like 'thank you', his boyfriend continuing the fast thrusting as he chased after his own release. Dream whimpered in overstimulation before George finally emptied himself inside of the blonde, adding to the mess that was leaking onto the wooden tabletop.

George was breathing heavily, slowly pulling out of the blonde, earning him a final whine from his fucked out boyfriend. "*Release*, I got you baby, there we go, you feeling good my love?" Dream smiled, slowly wiggling his limbs as he got accustomed to having control over his movements again.

"Mhmm, feel good, a bit stiff maybe."

"Thats good, glad you liked it. Lets take a hot bath okay? It'll help relax your muscles." Dream agreed with a slow nod, his boyfriends helping him get to the bathroom. They'd worry about cleaning the table later.

As they got into the hot tub, George and Sapnap just couldnt stop cuddling their boyfriend and telling him how proud they were of him. They would never leave any room for him to doubt how much they loved him.

"You know I didnt mean any of the things I said right? About you being worthless and pathetic and those kinds of things. You are amazing Dreamie, you and Sap are my world, my everything, I love you guys so so much."

"You are always enough Darling, never forget that. No matter what this meanie says when he gets horny" Sapnap laughed.

Dream smiled a smile of pure happiness, eyes getting shiny with tears again as he hugged them tightly. "I know, thank you. Love you both so much."

They spent the rest of the day close to each other, cringing as they got back into the kitchen to see the mess they made on their table. Oh well, that table was old and scratched up anyway, might as well get a new one.

Relax, Baby

Chapter Summary

Georges boyfriends decide to help him out with his stress

Chapter Notes

WARNING: self deprecating thoughts, subdrop

The highly requested Sub George chapter is finally here! Hope you guys like it C:

George ended his stream. After 3 hours of entertaining his viewers with Quackity, he really did feel exhausted. He loved spending time with one of his closest friends, but needless to say that boy did have a lot of energy. After saying his goodbyes to him, he left the discord call. A breath he didnt know he was holding finally left his tense chest. Why did he feel so on edge? Normally streaming was a way for him to wind down, to let himself be loose and indulge in playful banter.

He opened his calendar in another tab. He checked the time. Did he forget to do something? It was already 6 pm, he planned the stream to be about an hour long. Thats okay, it went on a bit longer as he planned but that just meant he would have to stay up ab it longer than usual to edit. As long as he got everything done on the schedule for today, he should be fine. He hasnt felt like this in a long time, restless and anxious about not managing everything properly.

George liked to be in control. It gave him a sense of security, made him feel grounded and safe. He always needed to have a plan about what he wanted to get done before the day even started, often going as far as planning out entire weeks if they were going to be busy. It was a habit he picked up from Dream, who was definately the most mature out of all of them.

The one thing that set them both apart was the fact that George liked to stay in control, especially when they had sex. He thrived of the power rush it gave him, to dominate someone and be in complete control of their pleasure. To make someone submit to him not because he was taller or stronger than them, but because they wanted to. He loved it even more when that someone was Dream or Sapnap. Dream was easy to dominate, the younger always so eager to let himself lose control, to be helpless and give himself up to his partner. Sapnap was a bit more difficult, he liked to be dominant like George, but the brunet knew how to make him crumble. He could reduce the raven to a panting mess, drooling and begging for George to take care of him.

Right now George didnt feel like he could do any of that. He was tired, he wished he could just lay with his boys, they would cuddle up against him and share their warmth, making him feel loved and cozy. The brunet sighed as he clicked through his tabs, closing what he didnt need anymore and opening his editing software.

He was greeted with hours upon hours worth of footage. He looked over at the time again, then back at the video. This would take him a while, and he still needed to eat. He tried pulling himself together, just focus and you can go to bed as soon as you finish this. George reluctantly started the

footage, he needed to stay in control.

A few hours passed and George heard a knock on his door.

"Come in." He replied without looking up from his computer.

"Hey dude, when are you planning to eat?" Sappnap opened the door, furrowing his brows as he saw the brunet staring at his screen with a tired expression. "Didn't you stream earlier today? You deserve to catch a break, at least eat something."

George blinked a few times, feeling a small flicker of annoyance bubble in his chest. He hated this feeling, he knew the raven only wanted what was best for him. Sometimes George would snap at his boyfriends without meaning to, being tired and overworked he would get annoyed when somebody interrupted his 'work flow'. That 'flow' being him forcing himself to sit through hours of work without a break, making it easy for him to get irritated.

"I would love to take a break, but the video doesn't edit itself now, does it?" The brunet murmured.

"I know, just wanted to make sure you were okay, I didn't see you around that much today and I don't want you to overwork-"

"I'm fine okay? I just really need to get this done today if I don't want to be completely fucked by the end of the week."

Sappnap scoffed, clearly not liking being interrupted. "Well sorry, I was just trying to help-"

"I don't *need* your help." George spat, immediately regretting his tone the second the words left his mouth. Sappnap raised his eyebrows and narrowed his lips in defeat. This happened enough times for the raven to know that George wasn't actually mad, yet he couldn't help the stinging sensation in his gut that he felt whenever the brunet got like this. "Fine. I'll leave you alone then" and with that, he left George's room.

As the door closed George's head fell into his hands. He fucked it up. He snapped at Sappnap and now the raven was mad at him. Sappnap wouldn't want anything to do with him for the rest of the day now, no cuddles later. He would probably tell Dream as well and then they would just go off and do their own thing. They didn't need him. The last half hour of footage to go through stared back at him. He might as well finish it now, distract himself from his thoughts that were taunting him with images of his boyfriends having fun without him as he wasted away in his room.

Sappnap walked back into the kitchen, sighing as he sat back down next to Dream at their new table.

"Is he not coming?" The blond raised his head towards the raven, not having touched the food that he ordered for the three of them yet.

"Nope. He is working a lot again, you know how he gets. I tried to offer him to eat something and he just told me he didn't need my help." Dream frowned at the disappointed look on his partner's face.

"Sap, you know he doesn't mean it. I'm sure he is beating himself up over that right now. Remember last time?"

After a deep exhale Sappnap nodded his head. "I'm just worried about him. He always helps us whenever we need him, I wish he could let us do that for him as well."

Dream smirked. "Yeah I mean, he sure knows how to help us relax if you know what I'm saying."

Sapnap's eyes widened at this. "Wait Dream, you're a genius." He turned himself towards the blond with an excited look on his face, as if Dream could read his mind.

Dream pinched his eyebrows together in confusion. "Am I?" He laughed, clearly not hearing what Sapnap was getting at.

"You know how George puts us under sometimes when we are stressed? What if we did that with him? I'm sure it can't be that hard." Sapnap beamed. Dream didn't answer him at first, processing what the raven just said before a wheeze escaped him.

"Sap, how the fuck would we do that? We would have to ask him first how to do it." Sapnap rolled his eyes. "Yeah, you can do that. Just don't be weird about it. I don't think he would tell me because he knows I would try to put him under, but maybe he doesn't expect you to? You know since you're like.."

Dream huffed and raised an eyebrow. "A sub?"

Sapnap chuckled. "Yeah that."

Dream couldn't help but chuckle with him. Although Sapnap's idea didn't really seem like it would work, knowing how George always preached to him about how hypnosis only works when the subject is willing to be hypnotised, the idea of helping George out like that was growing on him more and more every second. He knows from experience how amazing it feels to be in trance. How he can let everything go once he enters that deep state of trust. He wants to do that for George, to make him feel so loved and cared for and to help him finally relax.

It didn't take long for the blond to think about his answer. "Alright I'll do it. It certainly doesn't hurt to try. Maybe I should do it alone, no offense but you and him already had a little slip up today so I don't think he will be very open when you are there." Sapnap looked a little hurt but shook it off, knowing that their hiccup will be easily resolved as soon as George is in a different mindset. "Alright, good luck. I'll just join in a bit later."

They stayed in the kitchen for a bit longer until Sapnap went into his room. Dream got on the couch, lazily scrolling through his phone as he waited for George to come out for some food.

George grunted in relief as he finally shut off his computer for the night. 11 pm read the tiny clock at the bottom corner of the screen he had spent the last 8 hours sitting at. He rubbed at his tired eyes and let out another deep exhale as he pushed his chair away from his desk. He could feel his stomach growling at him, urging him to finally tend to his needs.

As he left his room he couldn't decide if he wanted to meet Sapnap in the kitchen or not. Part of him still felt guilty for his attitude earlier, but the other part, the one that acted more on his emotions instead of his over-analytical thinking, desperately needed Sapnap to talk to him, to tell him that he didn't mean it and that he wanted to just lay with them and forget about his day.

The decision was made for him when he only met Dream downstairs. The blond was sprawled out on the couch, perking up as soon as he saw George move towards the kitchen. As George opened the fridge he felt Dream lowering his chin onto his shoulder and his hands around his arms. It was a nice gesture, but George flinched at the contact.

As Dream felt his boyfriend tense up a bit, he immediately backed up. "Hey Georgie. There is

some food for you next to the microwave, we ordered from that one greek place." George softened, he loved that restaurant. He also felt himself missing Dreams touch the second he withdrew himself. His presence felt so comfortable, so grounding and he needed to be close to him again. He stepped backwards into his boyfriends arms in a silent plea to be held.

Dream gladly took him back into his arms, cuddling him even tighter than before. "Go sit on the couch, I can warm up your food for you." George turned around at this, burrying his head in the youngers chest without saying a word. He needed to just stay in this moment a little bit longer. To let himself melt into Dreams hold and let go of all the stress from today, *to be taken care of-*

Wait.

Where did that come from? Something about being held like this after worrying so much had George feeling a little fuzzy, it felt so different than how he would normally hug his boyfriend. It didnt feel bad, at least he didnt think it did. It felt just a little off, a desire that he never felt before. A desire to be good, to be good *enough* for his boyfriend.

"Thank you honey. You dont have to do that, I can heat it up by myself" George was out of his comfort zone. He tried his best to keep up his slowly crumbling facade, trying to push down the fuzzy feeling in his head as quickly as possible, but it was hard since he could gradually feel himself crave more of whatever was happening to him.

"Nah, its fine. Go sit on the couch, I got it babe."

That seemed to do the trick, making George reluctantly pull himself onto the couch, stomach rumbling loudly at this point.

After getting some warmed up food in his system and listening to Dream tell him about his day, about new things he read about and just general rambling, George gave into his need for physical contact and cuddled into the blond. Dream smiled, gently starting to run long fingers through brown locks, making the pleasant mindfog return stronger than before, forming a gentle but firm presence in his head. George let out a long breath and leaned into the youngers touch as Dream kept talking to him.

"...what I've been wondering is, how do you do it? Like whats the science behind it?" Dream asked. After not recieving an answer from the boy that was laying on his chest, he stopped playing with the brunets hair and scratched Georges head to get his attention. "Georgie? You there?"

George perked up, snapping his head towards his boyfriend. "Huh? Oh my god I wasn't listening I'm sorry-" He stopped himself from talking as he realised how pathetic his voice sounded, all high and wimpery. Dream was never going to let him live this down, he thought to himself as his cheeks heated and blush took over his complexion.

But Dream didnt make fun of him at all. He just smiled and asked again, making Georges chest fill with warmth.

"I asked you about hypnosis. How it works and what you do to make somebody fall into trance. I think its super interesting and I dont know, I kinda wanna try it? Putting somebody under I mean."

George took a second to process his words, a giddy excitement spreading through him once he realized what Dream meant. He loved talking about this stuff.

"Oh! Yeah sure. So first you want to distract the subject. Give them a task like focusing on their breathing or making them follow something with their eyes. This makes them more susceptible to

what you are telling them. Like instructing them to relax. Once you think they are ready you can drop them, make sure they know what to expect when its their first time, and always give them positive reassurance. After that its just you leading them through it, of course once you notice something is off you need to check in with them, or just ask them from time to time how they are feeling. If you want we could ask uhm.. Sap if he wants to be your guinea pig." It was easy for him to talk about this, falling into his role of explaining things to Dream like its muscle memory.

Dream smiled, processing all of the information before getting closer to George, making himself tower over him slightly. It was clear he wasn't used to this, a slight trace of uncertainty in his movements. George looked surprised, his dark eyes wide like a deer. He scanned Dreams face, unsure if the blond was really doing what he thought he was. His theory was proved right when Dream raised a hand to his face, a smirk forming on his lips.

"How about I try to hypnotize you Georgie? Just to help you relax a little. Want to make you feel nice Baby." Dream never calls him that, not like *this*, looming over him and making him feel this way.

George doesnt know if he likes this, he pushes the fuzz in his head down once more and straightens himself up. It takes all his willpower to not let himself fall into whatever this feeling is he is experiencing. But he cant do that, cant let himself fall. He needs to be strong, for Dream.

"Yeah sure, you can try." Was the only thing he got out, caught between desperately wanting to be taken care of by Dream and keeping up his dominance. Dream smiled a grateful smile and shifted his position on the couch slightly.

As the blond started to talk, George decided he would just play along to boost his boyfriends ego. That way Dream wouldnt be bummed out when it didnt work and at least one of his boyfriends would be happy with him. So when Dream told him to relax, he did. He kept thinking about lots of different things as his boyfriend kept talking to him, not really paying attention to anything Dream was saying.

George didnt even notice his body slowly becoming limp and sleepy. He didnt notice the heavy blanket that settled over his head, he was just playing along after all. He wasnt actually being hypnotized by Dream.

"You are doing really well George. Its so easy to just let yourself go right now. Because you want me to take care of you, you want to let go. You can just stop to worry about the way I see you for just a tiny moment. You dont have to be strong right now, its so much easier to just relax, Baby."

George, still not actively listening to his boyfriend, suddenly felt a deep relaxation wash over him. He might not have been making a conscious effort to take in what the blond was telling him, but his subconscious mind obeyed every single one of Dreams intructions. Without even realising, George was falling into a deep trance. His thoughts became hard to follow, everything was muffled and confusing. What was he thinking about again? He could make out a voice among the static, it was telling him to relax, to let go and let Dream take care of him. That must be what he was just thinking of, letting go, relaxing, sleeping deeply on three, two, one...

George fell into Dreams arms, the blond immediately panicking, clutching the boy tightly to his chest. It actually worked, holy fuck. He kept on muttering praises to George, he cant fuck this up.

"Thats it Georgie, so deeply relaxed, feeling all the stress melt right off. You are doing incredible. Feeling so secure in my arms, knowing I am never letting you go if you dont want me to Baby. I love you so much, and Sapnap loves you too. We are so happy to have you, never forget that. Sinking deeper into it now, you dont need to worry about anything. Its so easy to let yourself go

when you are around us, knowing we love you so, so much."

George was floating on a soft, comfortable cloud. Dream was all around him, everything was so warm and he felt so safe. He knew that he actually managed to get hypnotized, but he didn't care. He needed this so bad, his boyfriend telling him that he was loved. Every "Baby" Dream said to him made the fuzzy headspace that had taken over grow more intense. He felt himself truly relaxing for the first time in what felt like years. All his worries about work long forgotten, replaced by thoughts about *Dream Dream Dream*.

"Okay Georgie, time to wake up now. Getting more and more aware of your surroundings, waking up on three." As Dream copied what he remembered George always told him to wake him up, he felt George began to stir in his arms.

George opened his eyes, looking up at his boyfriend with a hazy expression. "Dr'm" he slurred, a pout on his lips and tears starting to well up in his eyes. He adjusted his position to get closer to Dream again, trying to hide his face away so Dream couldn't see the needy expression he had. As soon as he did that though, Dream could feel George's erection prodding at his thigh.

Oh, he wasn't made to deal with this.

"Hey George, can you look at me?" he asked in a soft voice, trying to coax his boyfriend out of hiding. After a little while George raised his head, avoiding eye contact as tears threatened to fall down his flushed cheeks. "George, are you feeling all subby right now?" Dream questioned carefully, not wanting to freak his boyfriend out who was clearly in a very fragile mindset. He got a weak nod and a few tears dropping into his lap as a response.

"Hey, hey it's okay don't cry. Oh *Baby*, don't cry please. Look, I got you okay? You're safe." The brunet looked down at himself, then his head shot up at Dream. "Do you want me to help you with that?" Dream snickered, unable to hold back his teasing tone which made his boyfriend *whimper*.

"Dream, need your h'lp, please" George was deeper in than he thought, he needed Sapnap for this.

The raven stepped into the living room after receiving frantic texts from Dream. "Hey Georgie." He smiled, sitting down next to the oldest of them carefully. As soon as George noticed Sapnap, the tears were back, flowing down his cheeks as he started to babble out to the raven.

"Sapnap, 'm sorry. I do need your help, love you, love you so so much. I was bein' stupid, 'm sorry Sap-" The raven gently cupped George's cheeks, looking him straight in the eyes. "Hey George, easy. Take a few breaths, I'm not mad at you. I know you didn't mean it. Now take some nice deep breaths Darling, need ya to come back to us a little okay?"

George nodded, taking a few shaky breaths as instructed. He felt dizzy, a burning hot arousal pooling in his abdomen from being treated like this, like something that needs care and love and attention. It also served to make him feel deeply humiliated, to have his dominant persona stripped away like this was scary and he felt so, so vulnerable.

"Now George, are you okay with us helping you out? You don't have to do this if you feel uncomfortable, we just want you to feel safe. If you just want to cuddle and go to bed we can do that as well. Your choice."

George was already pretty deep in subspace, willing to do anything that would make Dream and Sapnap happy. "Wan' to be good. And wanna... cum. Please." He got out meekly.

"Good boy, thank you for telling us. You want to be good? It's okay Baby, gonna make you feel so

good. Can you spread your legs for me?" George did as he was told, feeling warm and content at following Sapnaps commands. Dream got to work at pulling Georges pants and underwear off, leaving his hard cock on display for them, the two of the still fully clothed as Sapnap wrapped a hand around Georges dick.

"There we go, such a good boy. We're so proud of you Georgie, you did so well today." Sapnap praised gently, jerking his partner of fast. It didnt take long for George to start arching of the couch, breaths quick and shallow as he neared his release.

"Mmh ah, fuck sap- 'm gonna cum." He panted, eyes shiny with tears and hand interlocking tightly with Dreams, who sat next to him and whispered sweet nothings into his ear.

"Go ahead Georgie, cum for us. Show us how good you are, thats it."

George cried as he painted Sapnaps hand with cum, screwing his eyes shut as Sapnap stroked him through his orgasm. It soon became all to much and he whimpered and moaned as the overstimulation on his dick started to hurt. Sapnap loosened his grip then, planting soft kisses all over his partners face. After a few minutes of silence between them, Dream spoke up. "George, you did great. How are you feeling? You with us?"

George bit his lips. As the high of his orgasm faded out, everything was coming back to him. How he became a pathetic mess, how his boyfriends saw a side of him he never wanted them to, a side he didnt even know existed. Burning tears were gathering in his eyes, and he hated the fact he was crying again. Shame, white-hot and bitter tasting flooded him, making him shiver. Everything felt so cold all of a sudden. He sobbed quietly, burrying his head in his hands and curling in on himself, lower body still exposed.

"George? Oh no, he's dropping I think. Can you give me that blanket? Thank you Dreamie. Okay here we go, come here Georgie lets hug it out hm?" Sapnap hummed, enveloping George in a tight bear-hug the older greatfully let himself be sucked into. Dream joined them after getting some water and tissues from the kitchen, not planning on letting the brunet go anytime soon.

After a long while of hugging and whispering reassurance to George, he eventually calmed down. He was still feeling vulnerable, but at least he was thinking rationally again. He knew he just experienced a subdrop, something he had to help both his partners through sometimes. He also seemed to finally let himself be taken care of, the boys carrying him to bed and letting him have the middle position of their cuudling party. This wasnt bad at all, he loved them so much.

"Hey guys?"

The half asleep boys to his sides perked up, humming in response.

"Thank you for this. But dont expect this to be a regular occurence from here on out. I still call the shots."

"Sure thing Babe" Sapnap mumbled sleepily.

"Yes sir." Dream giggled beside him.

God, he really needed to teach them some manners. Not right now though, now he just needs to sleep and let himself be cuddled all night.

Muffled

Chapter Summary

Sapnap tries to resist George while Dream gets accidentally stuck in trance nextdoor.

Chapter Notes

Damn this one took long. I work a fulltime job now so updates will still be slow, just know they will come eventually.

ALSO thank you so much for 1,5k Kudos! Love you all, thank you for still reading this and being patient with me <3

There is no smut in this one, sorry! Hopefully you like it anyway haha

also there might be more mistakes than usual sorry about that

Sapnap and George were sitting in Sappnaps room. Dream was editing a manhunt in his room next to them, the three of them came to the agreement that as soon as Dream would start to get tired or didnt want to keep editing anymore, he would come over and they would all do something together. Sapnap and George had to swear to him that they would not come in and interrupt, even though it took a lot to convince them. When Dream wanted to get something done, he hated being interrupted, it would make it really hard for him to get into a working mindset again.

So they had their agreement to avoid situations where they would get on each others nerves, they also told Dream that if he didnt come out until 11pm they would come in his room, wether he wanted them to or not.

George was leaning over Sapnap, both his hands at the sides of the ravens head. His boyfriend was smiling up at him, face filled with mischief and challenge. "Ohhh looks like somebody cant even take a little teasing before they get all bossy." The raven snickered, though his remark did not seem to annoy the brunet as much as he would have liked. George simply looked down at him smiling, and it made him want to act out more. "I'm not going to do anything if you dont want me to Georgie. But it looks like *you* want to do all sorts of things right now. Bet you want to make me all subby for you huh? Be your goood boy and act like you are the king of everything and that-"

snap

Sapnap stopped talking, visible confusion washing over his face. The ravens eyes clouded for only a split second with a gentle fog, one that did not go unnoticed by his partner on top of him. He regained his composure quickly though, scoffing in annoyance.

"Stop that, you're so fucking irritating George I dont want to-"

snap

Sapnap blinked, eyes clouding a bit longer this time. George could see clearly how the raven struggled to keep his thoughts straight, blinking rapidly and shaking his head. He glared at George, eyebrows scrunched together while George giggled at him.

"Sapnap, if you really didnt want this, then it would not work this well. I only snapped my fingers twice and it took you that long to recover? Try a little harder mkay?"

"George I swear to god if you dont shut the fuck up I am going to fuck you so hard that-"

snap, snap

Sapnaps words died in his throat. He looked up at George, lips quivering, desperately trying to get his brain to work properly.

"Aw Sappy come on, dont give up on me yet. Its so much fun seeing so struggle. Try resisting as long as you can for me okay? After all, I thought you didnt want to get hypnotized."

Sapnap fought to stay alert so hard. He breathed in deeply, clinging onto every tiny thought that made it past the cotton wall in his head. It was exhausting to push himself through the fog that grew more dense with every single snap, it would definitely be so much more easier to just take a break. But he knew as soon as he would do that, the fog would just grow even thicker, it would be almost impossible to get a clear head again.

George was happy to see the raven eventually winning the fight with himself, his eyes getting shiny with cognition and his breathing pace picking up slightly. „Good Job.“ He praised his boyfriend.

And that was almost enough for Sapnap to slip up again. „Fuck you idiot.“ He gritted out, a bit slow and tired from his exhausting fight to stay afloat.

George chuckled, placing one of his hands on Sapnaps shoulder. The raven almost tried to shy away from the fingers that were starting to run over his neck, knowing how dangerous it was to let George get to his weak spot.

snap

George took the oppurtunity of Sapnap going lax for a second to get closer to him, weighing him down with his lips close to the ravens ear.

"You are trying so hard to resist me sweetie. Its so delicious seeing you struggle. You must be getting so tired, I bet its exhausting." Before Sapnap could collect himself to respond, George snapped his fingers again. He wasnt giving the youngest any chances now, he was set on finally bringing him down. "God, so beautiful when you get all sleepy for me. I love seeing the way your body reacts to my words. You are so deep under my control baby, its all mine. All those little thoughts in your head, they all belong to me, dont they?"

snap

Sapnaps eyes unfocused as he was pushed down deep into trance, all the built up resistance crashing down on him and making him fall faster and deeper than usual.

"You know what they say Sappy, the strongest minds break the hardest. Sinking down so deep now, way down deep. No more thinking from now on." George rambled as he kept snapping his fingers over and over again. With a final pass of his fingers over the little hairs at his boyfriends neck, George let his hand still and leaned down to press a soft kiss on Sapnaps cheek.

"Time to wake up sweetie, open your eyes on the next snap."

Sapnap felt his eyes open, looking up at the brunet with his eyebrows drawn together ever so slightly. Everything felt so sluggish, like his limbs were dragging themselves through thick mud whenever he tried to move. Sapnap made a low whining noise as he tried pushing himself up, only to be met by Georges gentle hand keeping him down, not needing to use even the slightest bit of his strength. "You know what the best part about waking you up from trance is?" The older asked him. Sapnap searched for an answer but his dulled mind couldnt supply him with anything.

George smiled a warm smile full of affection. "Its that I get to see you go right back under again." And with that, he snapped his fingers again and Sappaps eyes fell closed.

„You are getting so lost in the relaxation doll. Knowing that I’m the only one able to pull you out, way too deep to come back up again without my help. But thats okay isnt it? In fact, you love being so helplessly deep in trance that you get so dependent on my words, isnt that right?“

Sapnap whimpered in response, even though he always pretended like he didnt want this, always played the part of being the boisterous, bratty raven of the trio, he couldnt help but let that all go in trance. Simply lacking the mental capacity to come up with any snarky comments or clever cover ups, he was reduced to a whiny mess. And even though he would never admit it out of trance, he loved every second of it.

„Waking up again with the next snap, coming right back to me.“ Sapnap opened his eyes, but they were still clouded with trance. The youngest made no effort of resisting this time, just letting himself be held by his boyfriend. „Aww, there you are sweetie. So sleepy arent you?“ George petted Sappaps hair, the raven melting into his touch further. „Are you enjoying yourself?“ The brunet asked him, to which Sapnap responded with a weak nod and a defeated smile. „Yeah, I thought so too. You are doing very well sweetie. All the way back down on the next snap, so easy to fall even deeper than before.“

And George snapped his fingers, making Sapnap close his eyes again, eyelids fluttering as he was sinking incredibly deep.

„You know what I am doing to you baby? I am fractionating you. By dropping and waking you up over and over again, soon you wont even be able to tell if you are awake or not. Everything is just melting together in that wonderful, relaxing feeling. Waking up on the next snap, and sleeping again on the one after. Try to keep up sweetheart, dont want you getting lost to quickly right?“

snap

„Opening your eyes, perfect. Ready to drop so deep for me.“

snap

„So deep, so lost in the pleasurable feeling of trance. You love to obey my every command, whenever you fall deep for me like this it brings so much pleasure, so much arousal.“

snap

„Waking up from trance, there we go. Are you really even waking up anymore?“

snap

„It doesnt really matter if you are awake or in trance, does it? All that matters is that you listen to my voice and drop deep. There you go, you are doing amazing baby. Such a good boy.“

snap

Dream sighed as he took off his headset and rubbed at his temple. He had to take a little break, he was already really happy with what he accomplished so far. Today was a day where editing just completely consumed him, pulling all of his focus and not making him pay attention to anything else that was around him. He managed to get most of the video done, it would only need some minor finishing touches and adjustments. As he held his head in his hands, he noticed a weird clicking noise coming from the room next to him.

Dream sat up a bit straighter and scoots his chair towards the wall that was facing Sappnap's room. He heard somebody talking, and every now and then one of them would snap their fingers.

Wait. Are they doing a trance over there? He pushed his ear against the wall, leaning against it, still sat in his chair. Sure enough, when he concentrated hard enough and held his breath a little, he could make out words such as "sinking...relax...good boy..." Dream sucked in a breath as the situation that was happening next door fully registered in his brain. He could make out George's voice, giving Sappnap gentle commands to sink into a very deep trance. And every now and then, he would snap his fingers. The sound so simple yet so powerful for both of the subjects.

As time went on, Dream kept listening and began to imagine how Sappnap would be feeling by now. He wondered if the raven's mind was starting to turn mushy already, if he already crossed the barrier of coherency. He knew the feeling all too well, the feeling of your own thoughts slowing down, like layers of heavy syrup coating over them.

snap

And there it was, that sound. It echoed in Dream's head and left ripples on the surface of the water that was his mind. With every wave that passed, the water seemed to become calmer. The rings of the waves stretching across and reaching into the deepest corners of his head, leaving everything they touch with a pleasant feeling of relaxation and peacefulness.

It was becoming incredibly difficult for the blond to resist. He didn't want to. He wanted to drop, to listen to George's orders and be praised for it. He just needed something that would finally pull him down, under the surface of the water and deep into that numb, pleasurable feeling of trance.

He was teetering on the edge, his head still leaning against the wall, his whole body slumped in his chair. Telling apart his own thoughts and desires and the suggestions he could make out through the wall, telling him he loved to be like this, that all he needed was to listen and sink deeper was impossible, and maybe the reason for that was the fact that they weren't that different to begin with. He was so close to falling, he just needed that last push.

snap

And there it was. The last thing he needed to finally drop him down into that comforting void, and once in its grasp it was so easy to just let it consume him entirely. So he kept falling, sinking into trance. The faint clicking pulling him deeper every time he heard it, and the fragments of words fading into white noise.

George looked over to the clock hanging on the wall of Sappnap's room. 11:15 pm. Dream still hasn't come to their room yet, so he figured it was time to intervene, sticking to the deal they made. He looked down at Sappnap, a vacant stare on the raven's face. He might have overdone it, Sapp would need a while to come back up from this one. Over the last hour or so, he snapped his fingers so much that they were starting to hurt. George gently stroked across his boyfriend's forehead and hair, the youngest eyes fluttering as he sluggishly chased George's touch.

"Sweetie, can you follow me to Dreams room?" He asked his partner, understanding of the ravens limited muscle control right now. Sapnap looked up at him, his eyes glossy and unfocused. "Uhm muh-m' cant move" the words took a herculean effort for the younger to say, a dopey smile on his lips. He was completely blissed out. George gave him a warm smile, cooing over him in an almost patronizing way. "Thats okay doll, just wait here for me then okay?"

George got up, the raven whimpering as he felt George moving away from him. The brunet put a finger on his boyfriends mouth, shushing him before leaving the room to get Dream. Sapnap could only watch George, his heavy limbs stuck to the bed and his brain completely fried, only focusing on wanting to have his boyfriend back as soon as possible.

George gasped as he opened Dreams door. He saw the blond slumped against the wall that was right next to the door. His eyes closed and his breathing rhythmic and slow. It was obvious that he was in trance. Oh fuck, did he do that? He moved over to his boyfriend, taking him into his arms and carefully moving him so that he was comfortably leaning into his chair instead of the wall.

"Dreamie, can you hear me?" he tested, not sure how deep the blond was, how long he had been under.

"Yes sir." It was very quiet and monotone, but it was something. "Very good, you are doing so incredibly well my love. Following my voice, drifting along easily."

It was like Georges voice was a line of rope offered to Dream in the deep murky water he found himself in. He doesn't know how or when he got here, so far away from the surface, floating around with nowhere to go. He hadn't realised that he was stuck in such an unfamiliar trance, one without George there to help him stay grounded, not conscious enough to make out what happened. He needs Georges words if he wants to come back up, and he clings to them like the lifeline they are.

"You can let me take care of you now, I got you honey, I got you."

Dream is safe, George is here, George has him, he has all of him.

"Floating all the way back up now, back into reality. There is no rush, you can just simply let your thoughts trickle back at their own pace. Open your eyes my love, there you are." George smiled brightly as his boyfriend opened his eyes at him, a slight trace of concern on his features. "Are you okay? Do you know what happened?"

Dream smiled at the sight of his boyfriend, chuckling at the mans concern. "Was takin m' headset off, then heard you an' dropped n' got stuck." He mumbled, clearly still a bit out of it but at least not panicking. He just seemed like he was more embarrassed then scared.

"Aww, poor baby couldn't go up by himself?" George chuckled, immensely relieved once it was clear the situation wasn't serious.

"Shut up, idiot." Dream laughed back, blush spreading across his cheeks. This was so humiliating.

"Alright well Sapnap is pretty far gone and you are still a bit floaty, would you be up for just some cuddles?" Dream nodded his head, still flushed red as he followed behind George to Sapnaps room.

"Jesus Christ George, wh't did you do with him?" Dream snickered as they both got onto the bed, the blond taking in the sight of the raven, looking like a mess.

"Thats what happens when you act up honey. Had to keep him in check." George threatened playfully. "Plus, he is having the time of his life so I don't think you need to worry about him. Isn't that right Sappy?"

"Dr'm" was the only thing the raven got out, smiling adorably. They both cooed over him, wrapping their boyfriend into a tight hug. George whispered some more affirmations to the both of them until they eventually all dozed off, cuddled together and all of them in a state of complete happiness.

Good Toy

Chapter Summary

Sapnap and Dream revisit some old triggers as they have some fun together.

Chapter Notes

This chapter was based on a request from Anonymous Songbird! also @ghost_candles_ on twitter helped me come up with some ideas for this so shoutout to him.

Idk what else to say so enjoy!

Dream stared at his phone as he mindlessly scrolled through twitter, his boyfriend sitting across from him on their large living room couch. He was logged into his secret account that he exclusively used to look at porn, it was one of those times where he just casually scrolled through walls of explicit clips.

"Sapnaaap" he called out to the younger man across from him, not knowing what he even wanted from the raven, just that he wanted something.

Sapnap didn't respond, sucked into his own phone screen. "Sapnap, what are you doing?" Dream tried again, this time however in that voice he would use when he wanted his boyfriends to really pay attention to him, sultry and pitched low with a slight whine to it. But still, no reaction from the man across him.

Frustrated, Dream put down his phone. He moved across the couch and poked his head underneath Sapnaps hands so that he was in front of the ravens phone. His boyfriend finally met his eyes, scoffing at the blond. "What the fuck are you doing Dream?"

Dream pouted. "I'm bored Sappy" he whined. He didn't mean to sound as needy as he did, but oh well. Might as well lean into it, he thought as he gave his boyfriend puppy-dog eyes.

"And what do you want me to do about that?" The younger asked, taking his phone back in front of his face. Why wasn't he paying attention to him? When it came to George, Dream wouldn't even have to ask, the brunet could pick up on his body language what the blond wanted most of the time. It wasn't that Sapnap wasn't observant, he just chose not to give Dream everything he wants.

Dream huffed and laid his head onto his boyfriends' chest, cuddling against him in defeat. A few minutes passed like this until Dream suddenly got an idea on how he could get the youngers attention.

Sapnap gasped in surprise as Dream let his hand wander up his leg and settle dangerously near the ravens clothed cock. Dream only smirked at the reaction he finally pulled out of him. That smirk died down quickly though when Sapnap put down his phone, meeting green eyes which lowered

themselves on instinct.

“You little whore.” Sapnap spat. He grabbed Dreams face harshly, yanking the blond towards him. “Are you really that much of a slut that you can't go a few hours without thinking with your dick?” Dream whined, while this wasn't the direction he originally wanted to go in, he certainly didn't mind the development.

“Please, play with me Sappy” he pouted whorishly, unashamed and spurred on by his boyfriends' gaze.

"You act like this with George too? Some desperate whore begging to be fucked?" Sapnap helped Dream lift himself up on the ravens lap, the blond clutching at the front of his shirt and pressing their crotches together.

"N-no only with you sir." Dream moaned, his length beginning to harden rapidly at the friction. "Look at you, not even denying how dirty you are. You're such a filthy slut Dream." Dream felt his arousal growing at the mean words, his motions turning more desperate by the second.

“So fucking needy too. All you ever think about is getting played with like a dumb little toy, isn't that right? My pretty little toy. You're mine.”

Dream gasped and pressed himself harder onto his boyfriend. The possessiveness of the dark-haired man making his head spin and his thoughts all jumbled. The friction of both of their erections rubbing together felt good, but he needed more.

“Sir please, please play with me I need it so bad-“

Dreams pleading was cut off when a hand found the blonds throat. The ravens fingers were resting themselves on the side of his neck, not pressing in yet but the feeling alone was enough for Dream to halt his movements and whimper pathetically. His pupils were blown out wide as he stared at Sapnap, silently begging him to just do *something*.

Instead, all he received was a smile from the man beneath him. It was full of pride, the raven looking at Dream with half lidded eyes like he was a piece of meat, and the older loved every second of it. “Get up and strip for me, pretty boy.”

Dream did as he was told, removing his clothes as quickly as he could, all while Sapnap watched him and laughed at his eagerness. He stood in front of his boyfriend, naked and not sure what to do now. His cock was achingly hard, but he couldn't touch himself, not wanting to disappoint his boyfriend by doing anything he wasn't allowed to. So he just patiently, waiting for his orders obediently.

“Good boy. Such a cute little thing you are. Now get on the couch for me. That's it. Spread your legs a bit, perfect.”

Dream blushed as he followed his boyfriends orders, squirming a bit as his body was tingling with arousal. Sapnap was now standing in front of the blond, pressing him into the couch with one hand while his other hand traveled downwards and rested on Dreams hip. He was mentally preparing himself for the teasing that was about to ensue, surely Sapnap wouldn't just jerk him off like he wanted to after he already begged for his attention so desperately.

To his surprise, his boyfriend wrapped his hand around Dreams hard cock, giving him slow and sensual strokes. Dream moaned in response, letting his head fall back and the sensations wash over him.

Sapnap smirked, cooing over the blond. "Look at you, my precious toy, so happy to be played with, aren't you?" He sped up his motions a bit, delighted in seeing Dream squirming and bucking into his touch.

"Sir, p-please you're gonna make me come" At those words, Sapnap stopped moving his hand. Dream whined, opening his eyes to look at the raven. He was a bit taken back by the look in his partners eyes, filled with lust and looking like a predator ready to take apart his prey.

"Oh, my pretty. How silly of you. You said you wanted to be played with, not that you wanted to come. And that means that I get to decide how I play with you. You are my little toy after all, aren't you?" Sapnap let his hands slowly wander over Dreams body, keeping him stimulated without a chance to take a break.

"Yes, Sir I- I'm your toy." Dream moaned, he could feel the effects of Sappnaps words slowly starting to stir inside of him. The idea of being reduced to a simple little toy for his boyfriends to play with as they please was turning him on so much. The suggestible man could feel his headspace shifting, he longed to be played and toyed with, to be an object for their pleasure.

Sapnap noticed how Dreams body was getting more relaxed as he said those words, how his eyes were starting to become glazed. "Good toy. Can you show me how you say that you are done playing?"

Dream repeated their safewords to him, moving his body to meet Sappnaps touches. The raven kept up his teasing, brushing his hands over his neck, his nipples, his stomach and his thighs, all while he was squirming and whimpering. After a bit of teasing, Sappnaps hand was back on his dick, and Dream let out a soft moan.

As he tried to lift his hips up to meet Sappnaps hand, the raven scowled and pushed his hips down. "Toys don't move, dear. You want to be a good toy don't you?"

Dream nodded his head, yes he was good, a good toy.

"Exactly. So don't try it baby. Wait, in fact, let me try something." Sapnap pondered for a moment, looking at the state that his boyfriend was in, eyes hazy and panting.

"Freeze"

Dream immediately felt the effect of his old trigger working, his muscles losing tension as he slumped into the couch.

"Good to see that still works." Sapnap chuckled. He knew himself how powerful Georges triggers are. Sometimes he would use them on himself when he was alone in his room and feeling submissive, not daring to go to one of his boyfriends. He was getting better at embracing his submissive side but initiating a situation like that was still scary for him. When he was alone in his room, he could let his finger find his forehead, feeling all those wonderful tingly feelings spread through him as he mumbled to himself what a good little slut he was. Sometimes George would shoot him a little knowing look after one of those sessions alone in his room, but Sapnap chose to ignore it.

Dreams cock was twitching in Sappnaps hand, one of the only movements the blond could make right now. Dream moaned softly as his pleasure started to build once again, even more aroused now that he couldn't even squirm away. He truly felt like he was a toy being played with by its owner, he wanted to feel Sapnap, to touch him and move with him, but he couldn't. It was driving him mad in such a delicious way, his whole body buzzing with need, yet the arousal had nowhere

to go in his limp body, so it just kept building and building.

Dream was moaning and gasping, his cock leaking heavily but Sapnap kept withdrawing his hand every few minutes to make sure Dream couldn't reach his climax. As the blonds moans and incoherent babbles became more desperate, the raven spoke up again.

“Aw, what's the matter toy? You said you wanted to be played with, didn't you? In fact, you begged me for it, like a shameless little whore. I'm only giving you what you deserve, slut. Tell me how bad you want to come baby. Release.”

Dream started to babble mindlessly as he got control over his tongue again. “Ple-ase S- Please let me- please let me cum- I- was- Imma good t-toy please.”

“Freeze”

Tears started to fill Dream's eyes as the pleasure was getting too overwhelming for him, he just wanted to cum. Of course, he could always safeword, but he didn't want it to stop either. As the tears made it down his cheeks he noticed somebody standing behind Sapnap. Unable to react to George's presence, Dream opted for just moaning louder to try and let Sapnap know they had an audience.

Sapnap was too focused on making the blond slowly go insane, never taking his hands off his quivering body. George was walking towards them, watching their display with an intrigued look on his face.

Sapnap knew Dream was very close to orgasm. He carefully stroked the blond, taking in all his moans and gasps as indicators when to stop. As Dream's cock started to twitch dangerously, Sapnap withdrew his hand. Right as his hand left the older man's length, he felt something press right against the center of his forehead.

The words tumbled out of his mouth automatically, the familiar sensation of obedience washing through him so much stronger than it did when he would do it to himself. It made all of his thoughts disappear and his cock leak with precum as he obeyed his trigger.

“I'm a good little slut”

Dream's body tensed as he heard the raven mutter those words, his balls tightening and finally reaching the orgasm he was aching for. White ropes covered his tense stomach and he moaned loudly, letting his eyes full shut as his climax started to fade.

Sapnap stared at his boyfriend, dumbfounded. What the hell just happened? He turned around to see none other but George, standing there with his arms crossed, tutting at him.

“What am I gonna do with you huh? So naughty. You think its fun playing with our little Dreamie like that huh?”

Sapnap felt like a deer caught in headlights as he looked up at George. His arousal was still clouding his senses, feeling torn between wanting to escape his judgmental gaze and wanting the brunet to take him apart. George simply looked over at Dream, releasing his frozen body and giving him a pitiful smile as the blond sat up, blushing and smiling immensely.

“Oh Sapnap, I think you need to be taught a lesson. Don't you think so?” George sat next to Dream, both now facing the raven who was sitting on the floor in front of the couch. Sapnap was beyond flustered, looking down and not being able to meet their eyes.

“Answer me, don’t you want to be our good little slut?”

Sapnap looked up at that, biting his lip as he tried not to fall into his submissive headspace and failing miserably.

“Y-yes sir.”

“Good toy. Take off your pants.”

Sapnap winced at the name coming back to bite him in the ass. How long did George listen to them? He obeyed, pulling himself out of his sweatpants and moaning softly in relief as his erection hit the air, feeling the cold on his wet cock.

“There you are. Good slut. Now what I want you to do to make it up to our little Dreamie is this. If you manage to get yourself off in one minute, I’ll let you cum. But if you don’t, you won’t be allowed to come today or tomorrow. I think that’s a fair deal, considering how unforgiving you were to him.”

Sapnap whimpered. He knew that George was right, but letting Dream see him submit like this was still one of his biggest insecurities. It wasn’t like he didn’t trust the blond in seeing him that way, it was just that his pride was too big and he hated letting his own sub see him so vulnerable. But Sapnap was turned on beyond belief and the prospect of being denied sounded like actual torture to him. So he agreed and got to work, jerking himself off fast to try and reach his orgasm as quickly as possible.

As George informed him that he had half a minute left, Sapnap grew desperate. The men on the couch watched him as he slowly raised a finger, seemingly fighting an inner battle before tapping his forehead.

“I’m a good little slut”

The phrase rang through the room, his boyfriends watching in awe as Sapnap spilled over his hand. His orgasm made the raven shudder, moaning loudly before he collapsed against George’s thigh.

“There you go. You did so well Sappy. I’m really proud of you.” His boyfriend smiled as he pet his hair, letting the panting man come down from his high. Dream made sure to shower him in lots of praise as well, after all he did feel a little bad that Sapnap got punished. They helped him onto the couch, the three of them snuggling under a blanket, Dream and Sapnap being too lazy to put their clothes back on.

When George saw that Dream was fast asleep next to them, he whispered to Sapnap again how proud he was of him, and that he made a big step today in embracing his submissiveness in front of Dream. The raven blushed, mumbling something along the lines of “shut up, idiot” before cuddling his face in Dream’s back. George smiled, he loved his boyfriends so much, he wouldn’t want to change a thing about them.

Minecraft, but...

Chapter Notes

TYSM FOR 1900 KUDOS!!! enjoy this I'm sorry it took me so long :) Also I didnt read over this oops

The loading screen went by in a second on Dreams high end computer, Minecraft opening up in almost an instant. The blond was excited, just like his boyfriends that were on call with him. They have been chatting for a while now, Dream and Sapnap talking about something football related and giving George some minor advice while he finished coding.

They had this idea a while ago while discussing things they wanted to do next in their “Minecraft, but-“ series. Sapnap being the one that just couldn’t keep the horny thoughts away from their conversation.

“How about ‘Minecraft, but every time he loses health, I fuck Dream in the ass’” The raven giggled, causing Dream to let out a loud wheeze and earning an annoyed scoff from George. “Sapnap how about Minecraft, but every time you lose health, I fuck your pretty head until you are a blabbering mess for us hm?” George fired back, leaving Sapnap flustered and turning his head away from the screen.

“Aww it’s okay Sap, come on don’t leave” Dream gasped as he was catching his breath. They sat a while longer teasing each other until Dream had to ask the question that was plaguing his mind for the last 30 minutes.

“Wait so George, could you actually do that thing, where you like make us do something when we are out of trance, while we are playing Minecraft? But like the thing that makes me do it is when I take damage?” Dream cringed at the way he worded that sentence. George understood what he meant anyway, he always does.

“Do you mean trigger you? Yeah, that would definitely work.” George answered him, way too casually for Dream because his stomach was starting to do the flips while George continued to talk through ideas with Sapnap. The blond got lost in his imagination while his boyfriends carried on with their conversation, unaware of the naughty thoughts filling Dreams head. He wasn’t paying attention to what the two of them were saying, until Sapraps voice pulled him out of his thoughts.

“Dream? Are you listening?” The raven asked him, causing a slight blush to appear on the blond mans face. “Sorry, yes I am listening I was just thinking about-“

“About how you would be triggered during a Minecraft but video?” George giggled and Dream rolled his eyes. “What? No of course not that would be weird-“ he tried to defend himself, but his boyfriends saw right through him.

“Dream, you’ve been quiet since you asked that question about if taking damage could trigger you, I’m sorry honey but that’s pretty obvious.” George explained to him, suppressing his laughter in hopes of not making Dream too embarrassed.

“Whatever, it’s a stupid idea lets just do something else and-“ Dream hurried to explain himself,

the unpleasant feeling of shame heavy in his stomach.

“Dream, its okay, I’m sorry I laughed at you. I think that’s actually a cute idea. Maybe not for a video but we could do it just for fun, don’t you think Sapnap?” The youngest agreed, easing the blonds anxiety immediately.

“So what kind of trigger should we try out?” Sapnap asked the group, now eager as well.

“Remember when I made Dream come on your lap just from his trigger? That was so hot, looked so pretty when he shook and screamed like that.” George started to ponder, his boyfriend going beet-red at the brunets’ words. Sapnap agreed with him, making the blond squirm in his seat as they talked about him like he wasn’t even in the call with them, it made him feel so whorish and dirty.

“Okay, you are not making me cum in my pants while playing Minecraft, for fucks sake.” Dream finally forced himself to speak up, even if that meant breaking the atmosphere and the call erupting into giggles.

“Fine, lets just do something tame then. Probably not a clever idea to burn that memory into your head when you literally play that game as a job.” George argued, they decided on doing a simple relaxation trigger.

That’s how they ended up here, The game open on all their screens and the anticipation thick in the air. The trigger had already been placed in Dreams mind, something he had a sort of foggy recollection of.

He didn’t mind that he doesn’t really have full control over his memories sometimes, he trusts his boyfriends to keep the ones safe that they took from him, and give them back whenever he needed them. Or not, he didn’t really care.

“Alright, log on honey. Everything is ready for you.”

Dream joined the server, his breathing coming in a bit faster than usual due to his nervousness. He kind of knew what he was getting himself into, but he was still rather jittery as he moved his character away from his boyfriends Minecraft figures.

“Come here Dream, we just want to test it out!” Sapnap yelled at him, immediately shifting the tension in the air into a different kind. Dream was being hunted right now, and he wanted to win.

He was immediately thrown into manhunt mode, running off and getting wood and other supplies while dodging his boyfriends attempts to hit him. It all went surprisingly well, so good that he almost forgot what they were doing in the first place. That was until he jumped off a small ledge while trying to escape Sapnap, howling behind him, taking one and a half hearts worth of damage as he hit the ground.

Dream stopped moving, his character freezing in place as his hands hovered above the keyboard. The feeling that overcame him as he watched his hearts go black was familiar, his vision going blurry for a second as he blinked his thoughts away. All the adrenalin and excitement from before was forgotten, all he felt was peace, calmly floating in the clouds for a while. It was so quiet, his boyfriends stopped their cheering as they stood behind him, curious to see how well the trigger worked. Or maybe the blond just couldn’t hear what they were saying about him right now, it didn’t really matter.

Dream came back to himself a few seconds later, shaking his head to dispel the last of the fog that

clung to his brain. George and Sapnap were still standing behind him as he turned to face them, quickly taking his chance to run off while they were still waiting for him to come back to his senses.

“See? Told you he would be fine Georgie.” Sapnap yelled as he ran after the other. They picked up their playful attitude again, chasing their boyfriend who was giggling in front of them. The blond eventually gained quite the distance between them, mining some iron in a cave to beat the game.

“Guys, if I beat the game what do I get? Like there’s got to be some sort of reward if I get through this otherwise its not even worth the trouble.” Dream asked his partners, questioning why he was even doing this, being in trance was way more fun than trying not to get damaged.

“If you are able to beat the game, I’ll let you choose what we’ll be doing after this, everything goes. If you lose, well then me and Sapnap get to have fun with you, is that okay?” That promise from George sent new energy through the younger, getting cocky with sudden newfound confidence. “Oh that’s fine by me, I’ve taken on 5 people before, this is so ea-“

His words died in his throat as an arrow pierced him from behind, taking a bite from his in-game health bar. Dream furrowed his eyebrows as his head grew stuffy, glancing down at the bottom of his screen. His eyelids were so heavy, everything felt so, so heavy, his body screaming at him to just let himself be dragged down. Another arrow took him down a few hearts, and his eyes drooped even lower.

“Easy huh? Is that what you wanted to say Baby?” Sapnap giggled, noticing Dreams silence. The skeleton that was shooting the blond did not relent on his attack, making his health bar drop dangerously low. Just as his health dropped lower and lower, his ability to think was decreasing rapidly. He managed to clumsily take a few steps back from the skeleton, and it took way too much effort for him to stack a few blocks between them so he could block himself off.

Now safe from his attacker, Dream let his hand drop to his side and lean back into his chair, taking a breather after the immense mental effort he just pushed himself through, trying to resist the heavy pull of relaxation that was still lingering in his mind. He knew that it would be so much easier for him to give in, to let himself fall under their control and into the warm fluffy embrace of trance, but he had one thing that kept him barely on the surface. He wanted to win.

“Dream? Are you still with us Darling?” Sapnap asked, teleporting to Dreams little closed off section of the cave. George followed him and Dream immediately tried to pull himself together, running on pure stubbornness.

“Yeah, yes ‘m still here, I can still win.” He mumbled, the words coming out more slurred than he would have hoped, earning him a pitiful chuckle.

“Alright, just checking in, you can do it honey. Make sure to tell us when you want to take a break alright?” George cooed at him, and if he would be in the same room as Dream right now, the blond is sure he would have cupped his face when he said that.

Dream rubbed his hands over his face, he had to pull himself together if he wanted to win the game, he still had to go to the nether after all. The next 20 minutes or so went by in a daze, unable to fully get back to his earlier clearly structured thoughts. Everything took him longer, a few slip ups ending up in Dream falling in and out of trance constantly.

He found himself looking at a black portal frame, dreading to go to the other side, knowing that avoiding damage in the nether wasn’t easy. His boyfriends’ characters were next to him, no longer trying to hit him since they both silently agreed that he had it difficult enough to stay awake.

“Come on honey, you made it this far, now I want to see you go all the way. I know you can do it baby, you’re already doing so well.” Georges encouraging words only helped to densify the fog in the blonds head, his eyes barely held open. Dream let out a whine, fighting the urge to sink down into bliss so hard.

“Georgie, wanna sleep.” Dream mumbled as he made his way through the nether, afraid to enter the fortress that was in front of them. “I know you do, I know. Keep trying Dreamie, such a good boy.” Dream felt his body react to their words, dipping into trance for a few seconds as he pushed himself forward. Keep trying, make George and Sapnap proud, be a good boy.

His head was filled to the brim with wool, his fingertips felt like they didn’t belong to his body anymore as he made his way into the fortress. He got around considerably clumsier than usual, his parkour skills leaving him behind.

“Darling, make sure to tell us when you want to stop okay? Don’t want you to overexert yourself.” Sapnap told him, noticing the obvious difference in Dreams behavior.

Dream didn’t know if he responded or not, his mind was zeroed on trying to fight the blazes in front of him. They started shooting their fireballs, forcing the blond to retreat and go around a corner in the fortress.

That’s when it happened. With his clouded sense of his surroundings, Dream didn’t notice the wither skeleton that was waiting for him around that corner. His health bar turned black, the sound of his character taking damage repeatedly sounding in his ears. Dream could do nothing but stare as his health plummeted, his mind emptying itself out more and more until his screen turned red.

>Dream was slain by Wither Skeleton

Dream was floating, his eyes still barely open, looking straight ahead at his screen that displayed his death message. He scrunched his eyebrows, confused what was happening. His boyfriends were saying something to him, he felt so careless and relaxed, all control over his body lost. They were calling out to him, something spun his chair around and suddenly he was met with their faces.

Sapnap gently lifted the headset off his head as they smiled both smiled down at him. George placed a tender hand on his cheek, caressing the space under the blonds eye softly with his thumb.

“You lost, baby.” George cooed down at him. The blond tilted his head adorably, blinking his eyes as he processed the brunets words slowly. He lost. But somehow he didn’t feel bad about it at all. He just felt safe, so loved and cherished as he felt the warmth of their hands on him.

A finger slipped in his mouth and Dream closed his eyes, feeling the weight pressing down on his tongue and sucking gently on the digit. Sapnap put a hand behind his head and pulled the blond closer to him, something else nudging on Dreams lips. Dream welcomed the intrusion, letting Georges finger be replaced by the ravens thick cock, savoring the taste as he let himself be soothed further into his fluffy headspace.

“That’s it Darling, suck on my fucking cock like that. You look so fucking pretty when you get like this Dream you have no idea.” The blond tried to smile dopily around his boyfriends length, moving up and down as best as he could in slow and languish motions. The younger tightened his grip on the back of his head, fisting into dirty blond locks as he pushed his boyfriend onto his cock, using Dreams slack mouth to get himself off.

Dream was in heaven as he felt himself being used, occasionally he would open his eyes to see his boyfriends looking down at him with wolfish eyes, flushed and panting as they took turns in

fucking Dreams mouth. He loved the way they would say his name, along with grunted praises that tumbled out of their mouths as they chased their orgasms.

Little noises escaped Dreams throat as he sucked them off, moaning and babbling out pleas whenever his mouth wasn't occupied. "Good boy Dreamie, tried so hard to make us proud. Gonna cum down your throat. Would you like that? Or do you want us to finish all over your face?"

Dream made enthusiastic noises to both suggestions, unable to decide, just knowing that he wanted them everywhere. His boyfriends chuckled at his eagerness, wanting to make their precious submissive happy.

George held the blonds head down so that Dreams nose was touching his pubes, the younger's eyes rolling back as he inhaled the blond's scent deeply. A few more short rapid thrusts and the brunet was spilling into Dreams mouth, moaning contently.

Dream smiled and bit his lips as he pulled off Georges dick, showing off that he was swallowing the salty release. He opened his mouth and stuck his tongue out, looking absolutely whorish as he got ready for Sappnap's cum to paint his face. The raven pumped himself to completion, curses and moans coming out through gritted teeth.

"Oh my good Dream, so fucking slutty, so good for us. Precious little whore for our cocks. You made us so proud Darlin'." Dreams face lit up at the praise, he still felt pretty out of it, but both of their grounding touches helped him get back to himself slightly.

"There we go honey, take all the time you need, coming back to us slowly and effortlessly. How do you want to get off baby?" George asked him, causing a blush to appear on Dreams face as his gaze dropped down to his crotch, drawing the attention to his erection clearly visible in his grey sweatpants, a dark spot of precum indicating that it wouldn't take much for the blond to finish. Sappnap smiled as he understood the wordless cue from the blond, dipping his hand in Dreams sweats and finishing him off with a few well-timed pumps of his hand.

"Sap- mhm- ah, fuck, thank you- thank you thank you-" The blond babbled as he came in his pants, finally losing the strength to hold himself up and letting George catch him in his arms. The brunet cringed as his clothes got dirty, but didn't complain as they helped Dream to the bath with them.

The blond might have lost tonight, but it certainly felt like he won the jackpot when it came to having the most loving boyfriends as they helped clean him up and cuddled him for the rest of the night.

Pink Clouds

Chapter Summary

ayo this is just pure feminization please dont read if you're uncomfy with that!

Chapter Notes

Hellooo sorry for the very long wait on this, this story is really exhausting me rn, I have no ideas how to take this further and it might come to an end soon. I could not have written this without the help of @ghost_candles_ on twitter, so please give them all the love they deserve!

Anyways, hope you guys like this and thank you so much for the love and support on this <3 This story possibly ending doesnt mean I wont post any more after this! I will still be semi active on twt @daffodilf6 where I will let you guys know my future plans and fics I want to write! ly all

Dream was writhing on the bed, slightly overwhelmed with all the sensations that were passing through him at the moment. He was wearing a set of dark green lingerie, a velvety lace bralette matched with a pair of panties that hugged the curve of his ass phenomenally. Though the panties were sort of in the way right now, being pushed to the side by Georges hands that kept a firm grip on his hips.

George was towering above him, his mouth slightly open as he panted through his thrusts, smiling down at him whenever a strangled moan escaped Dreams lips.

Dream was leaning on top of Sapnap who had one hand on the blond's throat, pushing his chin up so he had access to nip at Dreams neck while he whispered unimaginably dirty things in his ear. Sapnaps other hand was circling the space on Dreams abdomen, cupping his stomach sweetly and letting his fingers find the head of the blonds' cock from time to time.

George threw his head back, close to releasing the knot of arousal that has been tightening in his gut. His eyes screwed shut as he panted out praises. Most of them the two couldn't really make out, but there was a phrase that George mumbled right before he reached his high that none of them missed.

"Mhm- fuck- good girl- Dream." It made the man in question moan enthusiastically as Sapnaps eyes widened and he pressed himself closer to the blond, his erection prodding at the blonds back the whole time, the raven biting his lips from the stimulation. He let out a high-pitched whine as he kept grinding into the panting blond, who was now only seconds away from reaching his peak himself.

It wasn't until after they all got calm again and were snuggled in bed that Dream gathered the courage to speak up about it, since George seemingly didn't even notice what he said a few minutes ago.

“Hey, that was really cool today. I really liked something you said to me George. It uhm.. made me feel really good.” Dream blushed as he struggled to repeat the words that had made his head tingle whenever he thought back on them. George turned around to look at him and Dream averted his eyes, causing George to scoff and roll his eyes at him.

“Well, you’re going to have to tell me what it was so that I can say it again,” George sat himself up and reached his arms around the blond “and again,” he buried his face in the crook of Dream’s neck and started giving him little kisses between words “and again, until you’re sick of hearing it.”

Dream giggled under this gentle assault, squirming to get away from his boyfriend, the stubble on George’s chin prickling his skin. “You called me good. And you know, I really liked that. But you said it differently than normal. You said I was-“

Dream took a deep breath as he looked over at Sappnap, who seemed to know exactly what the blond was talking about with the way his face lights up with recognition, a dark blush painting his cheeks. The blond exhaled, biting his lips for the last time before he finally told the brunet what was on his mind, his boyfriend waiting for him patiently.

“You called me a good girl.”

There was silence for a few seconds, and Dream was about to go back on his statement when he felt two sets of arms around him. George was smiling into his neck again, Sappnap patting his side lightly. “I didn’t mean to say that out loud, but I’m glad it didn’t make you uncomfortable.” George mumbled, a bit flustered.

“Are you kidding? That was like the hottest thing ever.” Dream giggled as the relief flooded through him. Somebody quietly cleared their throat behind him, the two of them turning around to look at Sappnap. The brunet still had that heavy flush on his cheeks, his eyes cast downwards.

“I really liked it too.” Even though he said it so quietly, they heard exactly what he said. That didn’t stop the two of them from teasing their boyfriend though. “What was that Baby? Can you say that again?” George grinned at the dark haired man who somehow managed to shrink lower.

“I liked it.” Sappnap repeated bravely. He knew that he would not get far from being shy about it.

“You liked it when I called Dream a good girl? Is that it Baby?”

Sappnap just averted his gaze, biting his lips as if he were trying to keep himself from saying something. The action making the brunet immediately suspicious.

"Or maybe it's something else? Whatever it is, you know you have to tell me what you want sweetheart."

The blush on the brunet's face grew thicker as he started to pull at the threads of their bedsheets, anxiety making his breathing pick up. He opened his mouth a couple of times just to close it again when the words died in his throat, unable to voice all the desires that filled his head. Why was this so difficult? They are your boyfriends, my god just pull yourself together and tell them already you coward, it should not be this hard for you to-

"Do you want to be a good girl Sappnap?"

The brunet's gaze shot up to meet dark chocolate eyes looking down at him, only now noticing how his face was being held between gentle hands. It felt like somebody just put noise cancelling headphones over his head with how quiet the room suddenly was, compared to the loud buzzing of his thoughts that filled his head just a moment ago. George's eyes were so beautiful, they did a great

job at calming him down whenever his anxiety was running wild. They told him that he was safe with him, that he wasn't being ridiculed for telling them how he felt.

"Yeah." Sappnap felt his tongue moving on its own, the words suddenly coming easy to him when he was surrounded by dark brown swirls. Deep chocolate pools cradling him with security while large hands, definitely belonging to Dream, stroked his back.

"Thank you for being honest with me. With us. You know how much we like to spoil our little girl and we can only do that when she tells us what she wants." George smiled at him, and Sappnap wished he could just agree with what his boyfriend was saying. He wanted so badly to let go and believe that he was their good girl, but he just couldn't. It didn't feel right, not completely, and it held his mind back from falling into sweet submission.

They saw the uneasiness on their partners face and seized their actions, sensing that the raven was uncomfortable.

"Hey, is this okay Sappnap? If you change your mind that's totally fine--"

He didn't want to be Sappnap, that name didn't sound pretty, he wanted to be pretty so bad. He just couldn't do it, not today anyways.

"Uhm, I'll think about it. Maybe another time, okay? I really, really want to try that out, but right now it's a lot. I might need some help with it, if that's okay, I don't want to be annoying because I can't do it that easily--"

"Sappnap, hush now. We'll do it another day okay baby? I'll give you all the help you need, don't even worry about it." George reassured with his gentle smile, and Sappnap knew he understood.

It didn't took as long as they expected for the raven to bring it up again. Dream and George waited for him to be the one to break the unspoken tension on purpose, not wanting to pressure their boyfriend in any way. The way Sappnap finally broke the ice was in the spur of the moment, right when they were all laying on the couch entangled with one another. Their hands were snaking over each other's bodies, exploring like they didn't know exactly each and every crevice.

"Can we do that thing tonight?" He blurted out between clumsy kisses. They looked at him, already kind of knowing what he meant but still asking him to elaborate. Sappnap eventually squeezed it out, proud of himself for not holding back on his needs.

"I'm going to bring you under to help you ease into the mindset, alright Baby? Tell me right away when something doesn't feel right okay?" Sappnap was just nodding eagerly, already expecting that George would hypnotize him and help him be their good girl, he just wanted him to do it already!

"Ah ah, I'm gonna need some words from you before we do this, come on sweetie you know that." George tutted at him, his voice already slipping into that deep soothing tone that made both of his partners' brains melt.

"Sorry George, yes its okay, please hypnotize me." He hurried out, earning him a fond eyeroll from George because of his impatience and a little chuckle from Dream.

The blond had made himself comfortable on the couch next to them, anticipating what was about to happen and already feeling like whatever George might say to Sappnap will have an effect on him as well. It was always easy for him to fall under, and George having two tranced boyfriends to deal with when he meant to just hypnotize one of them was a very common occurrence for them.

“Alright sweetie, I want you to take nice deep breaths in for me, breathing in the relaxation, and breathing out any stress and tension that’s in your body.”

George loved doing breathing inductions with Sapnap, not only because they worked like a charm on the raven, but also because Sapnap was a person that tended to subconsciously hold his breath from time to time, resulting in the dark haired man sighing loudly when he realized he had been holding his breath. He also tended to hyperventilate. George blamed it on his anxiety, he didn’t find it irritating at all. If a few deep breaths were what the raven needed to melt like warm butter, then it made Georges job a lot easier.

“That’s it, you can already feel yourself getting incredibly relaxed, so heavy, peacefully sinking down deep into trance. It’s so easy, so effortless to just listen to my words and breathe in deeply, you don’t even have to think about it. You don’t have to think about anything.”

Sapnap could feel himself starting to drift off, getting into that sweet fluffy headspace where he could let himself be anything George wanted him to be, he loved the control his boyfriend had over him.

He could already feel himself starting to open up, to embrace the feminine side he so deeply wanted to feel.

"There we go Sapnap, doing so well, letting go of all those unimportant thoughts-"

The raven involuntarily scrunched his eyebrow at the sound of his name falling from his boyfriends’ lips again.

Right now, that name was reminding him of everything inherently *male* about him. He makes a soft noise of protest to try and let them know, his mind clearing as he voices his discomfort.

George notices, the way the ravens’ eyebrows draw together has him slightly worried, of course he always tells them how they will always be able to tell him whenever something doesn’t feel right for them, it was just that he didn’t know what could cause the boys protests since he really didn’t even do anything yet.

Sapnap opened his eyes, they still carried just the slightest bit of haziness as he looked directly at George. " 'm not Sap, don’t wanna be. ‘s not pretty." He mumbled, and George tilted his head in confusion. He tried his hardest not to overreact in this situation, Sapnap still needed his guidance and if the brunet would start fumbling, Sapnap would probably feel bad about speaking up, and he couldn’t let that happen.

"What do you mean? Sorry sweetheart, can you explain what’s making you uncomfortable right now?" The brunet tried, and something he said seemed like it was what the raven wanted to hear, since he saw a smile flash over Sappnaps face for a moment.

Dream, who had until this point just leaned back on the couch, got behind Sapnap to put his arms around him. The blonde placed his head lazily on the ravens’ shoulders, leaning in close to Sapnap.

“Baby, it’s okay. You’re not Sapnap are you? Sir was just being silly, you’re our pretty little girl, aren’t you?” George stared at Dream, dumbfounded, until he saw the way the raven absolutely *melted* at his boyfriends’ words. They were spoken in such a delicate and soothing tone, Dreams voice carrying a slight trancey slur. And in that moment, George realized his mistake. Sapnap didn’t want to be called *Sapnap*.

“You’re our little *angel*” Dream whispered to him, and the raven let himself sink into his

boyfriends' arms, eyes closing as he let out a long breath he had been unconsciously holding.

George felt the relief as well, smiling at his cute boyfriends slumped into each other. "That's right honey, so happy to be floating around in absolute bliss. Feel the pink clouds start to invade your mind, making your thoughts feel so light and your bodies so, so heavy. Everything is getting heavier and heavier, so warm and relaxed. As you feel each others comfort, knowing that whenever something starts to feel wrong you have absolutely no trouble to let me know about it. "

George watched their faces attentively for any reaction, but they were blissfully blank and empty, completely relaxed.

"Feel the heavy weight of trance settling onto you. Weighting you down, down, down, so easy to slip into. You can feel your chest matching that relaxing weight, can't you dears? Feel your heavy chest weighting down your mind, as your breasts get bigger and bigger, so heavy, and they feel so good, don't they? It feels so easy to just grab and play with them, but you know that two pretty girls like you have to ask permission, right?"

There was an occasional twitch, a soft little noise, but no objections coming from the two of them. Dreams arms were still around Sappnaps body, his hands resting comfortably in Sappnaps lap as they started to open and close slowly, like a cat flexing its paws.

"Sleeping so deeply, as your tits get heavier and heavier, you can feel them become so incredibly sensitive the heavier they get. You just want to knead and jiggle and bounce your pretty big boobies, knowing that it would feel so amazing."

Their faces scrunched adorably with need, soft panting filling the air as both men squirmed in arousal. Their hands were visibly holding back on rising to their chests, fingers twitching.

"Aww, my pretty girls just want to play with their silly tits, how precious. Go ahead Dreamie, go grab Angels boobies, show her how good it feels."

Dreams hand immediately flew to Sappnaps chest, squeezing it softly to which the raven replied with an enthusiastic moan. "MHmmm- aaah- Dreamie-" the raven squeaked in a soft, high-pitched voice, biting his lips as he threw his back and arched his chest into the blonds touch. It was like Dreams hand were made of pure energy, flowing into him through intense waves of arousal.

Dreams breath was heavy as he kept squeezing Sappnaps chest, using it as a distraction to the desperate need he was feeling to touch himself.

"So pretty..." George murmurs, more to himself than to the two of them, but they heard exactly what he said. The two moan in unison, singing in perfect harmony as their limbs tangle together. "Such pretty girls I have, so happy and empty little things. Only thing on your mind is how you want to please and be pleased. You can go back up to the surface now, staying in that beautiful mindset, up up up, open your eyes beauties."

The two men opened their eyes, immediately turning their attention on George. There was a deep need in their eyes, both scrambling to get close to their partner in hope of him having all the solutions to their problems of need.

"Easy there my little angels, one at a time alright? Tell me what you want and I'll be sure to give it to you mokay?" George held them back gently by their shoulders, not having to use any strength to hold back their plaint bodies.

"Wanna touch and kiss you, want you to play with my breasts and tell me I'm a good girl." Dream

spoke up first, already starting to bury his head in Georges neck and leaving kisses behind. George cooed and stroked his hair, a touch which the blond melted into and started sucking and nipping on Georges tender skin. Sapnap dared to took hold of Georges hand that was on his shoulder, and in his desperation guided the brunets hand down to his chest. When the raven spoke up, he sounded absolutely *wrecked*.

“Please sir, want you to use me, want to feel you everywhere, want your cock so badly-“ tears had started to gather in Sapnaps eyes, cutting himself off with a loud moan as George started to massage his chest and flicked his nipple.

“Alright angels, I want you to strip and lay down for me.” He ordered them, swiftly removing his own clothes as well, groaning as his stiff erection was finally freed. The two men obeyed immediately, almost comedically fast getting rid of their clothes.

George went down on them swiftly, each of his hands busying itself with their chests. They mewled and arched, both completely lost in the bliss.

“Good girls, you’re being so lovely tonight.” George sighed, moving in time with them, grinding onto Sapnaps thigh.

“Sir, please I need- I want-“ Sapnap moaned, unable to finish his sentence due to the high pitched whines he couldn’t stop letting out.

“What do you need Angel?” George encouraged him softly, smiling down at his adorable boyfriend trying to speak.

“Sir please, please fuck- my- my pussy sir.” He finally got out, earning a stunned silence from George which was luckily filled by Dreams enthusiastic moans. George would have never expected to go this deeply in the feminine headspace, but he was happy to see how he was finally able to let himself go a little bit.

“Of course Baby. Gonna fuck your greedy cunt until you come on my cock. Dreamie’s gonna use you to get off as well. You’re gonna let her ride you? It would make her so happy, wouldn’t it Dreamie?” George let himself get carried away, all his inhibitions lost to the heat of the moment. Dream agreed enthusiastically to Georges suggestion, nodding and whimpering softly.

The three changed positions, Dream getting on top of Sapnap, both of them happily groping each others chests as George positioned himself behind the raven. The brunet let his boyfriends rile each other up as he waited for Dream to finish stretching himself, all while he let all the dirty things coming to his mind fall from his lips freely.

Dream sunk down onto Sapnaps cock, George guiding his hips and helping him along. “Good girl Dreamie, such a good girl.” Dream passed the lube to George, the brunet coating his fingers and lowering them to Sapnaps hole.

“Look at your filthy little pussy Angel, you are so fucking wet for me. You want me to fuck you? Want my cock in your tight cunt while Dreamie milks your throbbing clit?” George rambled along, fingering Sapnap while the latter moaned deliriously underneath them.

“Sir- please imma good girl- I’m so good please fuck my pussy sir-!” Sapnap whined, high pitched and desperate, slurring his words and arching his back to press harder against Dreams hands. The blond on top of him started moving, bouncing on the ravens cock while George started to push

inside, groaning at the feeling of slick tightness around his length.

Once George was fully inside the raven, he reached around to grab a hold of Dreams cock, the blond immediately crying out at the overwhelming stimulation. "Look at you, what dirty little things my two pretty girlfriends are. So filthy, begging for me to use them and play with their tits. Such good girls.." George grunted as he started thrusting into Sapnap, the raven twitching beneath them as he cried out.

"Sir- ah I'm gonna cum sir, please- can I?" He stuttered, his grip on Dreams chest tightening which sent the blond into loud grunt, throwing his head back and pinching Sapnaps nipples. "Of course you can angel, go on, come inside little Dreamie. She wants your cum inside her so bad. Right doll?"

"Yes- please! Come inside me, in my pussy, in- in- in!" The blond cried out, tears flowing down his cheeks, his dick twitching inside Georges hand as it started to spurt thick ropes of come onto Sapnaps belly, the blonds eyes wide and mouth open. "Ahh- 'm sorry sir I didn't mean to- jus' so fucking good- sorry-" Dream babbled as he came without permission, tears dripping down onto his chest.

"Shhh- its okay Baby, I know you didn't mean to. So well behaved for me- knowing your place- and that- *fuck*-" George grunted between thrusts, releasing inside the raven slowly after. Sapnap simply laid there, whining as hot cum was pumped inside of him, basking in the afterglow of his orgasm.

After a few more moments filled with soft touches and quiet reassurances, George helped Dreams limp body off of Sapnaps quivering form, pulling out of the raven shortly after. He pulled some tissues out of the box on the table, hastily cleaning up any cum and spit before laying down next to them, holding them tightly.

"You were so good for me tonight my loves, so well behaved. You can just ease back into your normal mindset slowly, there is no rush." He spoke to them, quiet and reassuring all while he let his hands roll over them, gentle and grounding touches making his boyfriends melt into the couch. The afterwards was almost always his favorite part, when they were still feeling droopy and out of it, always having such adorable smiles on their faces as they slowly realized what had happened. They were a bit shy and still feeling giggly, letting themselves be tucked under fluffy blankets while their boyfriend kept gushing over them. When George went to go into the kitchen to get them some water, they held him down, not letting the brunet go and trapping him in a cuddle pile filled with giggles. Oh well, maybe he could lay with them just a little longer.

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